MAD

IND

®

HOOPS! HE DID IT AGAIN!

Jordan Returns to NBA

WASHINGTON D.C. — Much to the angry dismay and anguish of other NBA players — especially Kobe [illegible] and Shaquille O'Neal, Vince Carter and Allen Iverson — Michael Jordan announced today that he has decided to come out of retirement and rejoin the Washington Wizards. Jordan will always say that these were [illegible] contractual considerations.

DIRECT SALES

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China Gets Olympics; Beijing Ka-Ching!

BEIJING — The leaders of the Chinese government, a.k.a. "The Butchers of Tiananmen Square," scored a perfect "go" in the [illegible] departments, when [illegible]

The Potrzebie Dispatch

THE 20 DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS OF 2001!

Rehab a Fab Career Move for Celebs

LOS ANGELES, CA — With the way things are going in Hollywood these days, it's only a matter of time before they begin construction of a new expansion wing on the Betty Ford Rehab Center. The list of celebrities who needed some time to dry out and sober up this year include Ben Affleck, Robert Downey, Jr., Matthew Perry, Paula Poundstone, A.J. McLean and Yasmine Bleeth.

SEAN PUFFY A.K.A. P. DIDDY A.K.A. WHO CARES?

NEW YORK — Throughout his career, Sean "Puffy" Combs has been famous for "sampling" other musician's songs. But this year the highly overrated rap star went one better when he "sampled" Prince's old [illegible] stunt of suddenly changing his [illegible] in a lame and futile attempt to [illegible] the public forget [illegible] Let the word go [illegible] day forward, Sean [illegible] be known by the [illegible] P. Diddy. Reaction [illegible] change was swift, [illegible] barely able to conta[illegible]

Eminem and Elton John: A Queer Pairing at the Grammys

LOS ANGELES, CA — Legendary homophobe, Eminem, and legendary homosexual, Elton John, [illegible] eyebrow-raising

PARADA

Real
Ad

January 2002 NUMBER 413

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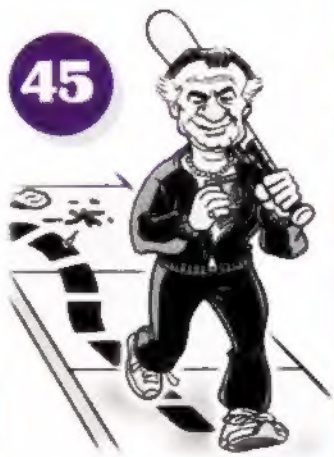


"People who live in glass houses are a Reality TV producer's dream come true!"

THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

JANUARY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

Jan. 7, 1941
Head lice declared official state bug of Mississippi

Jan. 12, 25 A.D.
Lazarus rises from the dead, asks undertaker for partial refund

Jan. 16, 1997
Tour de France officials nix tricycle entry

Jan. 21, 1990
Apprentice Rodeo Clown Jackie takes his first cow pie in the face

Jan. 31, 1959
A young Colin Powell uses "overwhelming force" to beat up a schoolyard nemesis

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
ROBERTO PARADA

THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT SPORTS

I was looking through issue #408, "The 50 Worst Things About Sports" and I found in #47 that you said, "Nothing exemplifies the Olympic ideal better than Allen Iverson bumping the final score up to 128-50 by slamma-jamming over the jaundiced face of a 5-foot-10 Lithuanian center named Gglh." I found out that Allen didn't dunk it over Gglh, it was Vince Carter. I would just like you to be aware of your mistake.

John Walaszek
Noblesville, IN

I hate to admit it, but I did find a mistake in your article "The 50 Worst Things About Sports" (MAD #408). In #2 where you compare Randy Johnson to "that stork who used to go 'Uh Huh, uh, Huh' in the Bugs Bunny cartoons" is wrong. You should know that the character shown and referred to is not a stork but Beaky Buzzard.

Hans Heidler
Algonquin, IL

John and Hans — Thanks to both of you for writing and correcting these important and critical errors made by Desmond Devlin in "The 50 Worst Things About Sports." It is our sacred duty as responsible editors to correct the record whenever we misreport. To recap: It was everybody's favorite stork, Beaky Buzzard, who slamma-jammed Gglh. The big stork who used to go "Uh Huh, uh huh" in the Bugs Bunny cartoons was Vince Carter and the two schmucks who wrote to MAD and wasted our time were John and Hans! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 413, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

My dumb wish is for you to insult Osama Bin Laden in your magazine.

Nate Balser
Sudbury, MA

Nate — We'd like to comply. In fact, nothing would make us happier than to insult that cave-dwelling, flea-infested cowardly rotting piece of camel dung. But unfortunately, we can't. But not to disappoint completely, we are providing a picture of Osama and how he might look with a big, dull rusty nail pounded into his eye. Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. —Ed.

NATIONWIDE HUNT FOR ALFRED E. LOOK-A-LIKES

While reading about the Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like contest on the Letters Page in issue #410, I was reminded of the time about 25 years ago at the local youth center where I was with other kids playing billiards. One of those kids looked just like Alfred — the red hair, freckles, protruding ears and a left eye slightly lower than the right. So I asked him "Has anyone ever told you that you look like Alfred E. Neuman?" He grinned and said "Yeah, and I beat the hell out of him!" I remember leaving him and his pool cue rather abruptly.

John Knighten
Los Angeles, CA

Knightrider — Thanks for your letter. Yours wasn't the first reported incident of Alfred Look-A-Like sightings, and sadly for mankind, won't be the last. What about you, readers? Think your little brother looks like Alfred? Think a classmate looks like our gap-toothed grinning mascot? Send us a photo and if we agree we'll print it on our Letters Page. If you recreate a MAD cover with the look-a-like you can win worthless bonus points. If we use your photo you will receive an official Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like certificate signed by the MAD editors, or in their absence the MAD cleaning lady. Send all non-returnable pictures to: Amy E. Neuman c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

EDITOR'S NOTE

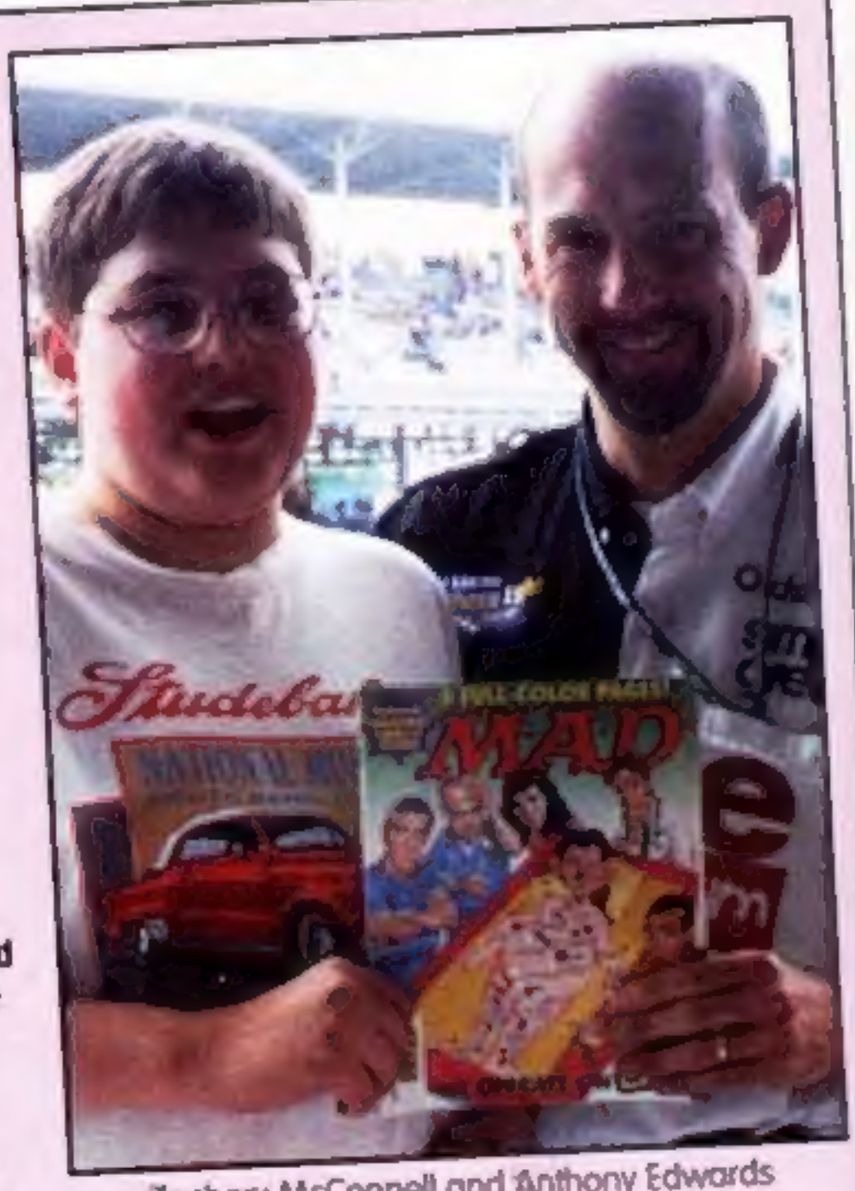
Due to a drunken employee, the writing credit for the article "In the Bartlet West Wing...In the Bush West Wing..." (MAD #411) was incorrect. The article was in fact written by that dashing maker of mirth, Mike Mikula. Our apologies to Mr. Mike!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS #1

At the Indy 500, Anthony Edwards (Dr. Mark Green on *ER*) came up to our skybox. I asked him if he would be in a photo with me and my MAD #376 that spoofed *ER*. After the photo, I asked him if he read MAD when he was a kid, and he said he did and that he especially loved Spy Vs. Spy.

Zachery McConnell
Valparaiso, IN

Oooo, it's the checkered flag and a three-year subscription for you, Zach, with this first place celebrity snap! It's clear to us that Tony (as we like to call him) really was a big Spy Vs. Spy fan as demonstrated by his Spy Vs. Spy colored shirt. If you see Tony again, tell him he might like to pick up "Spy Vs. Spy The Complete Casebook" (Watson-Guptill Publications) available wherever fine books and movies starring George Clooney are sold! —Ed.



Zachery McConnell and Anthony Edwards

MAD #414 ON SALE JANUARY 15!

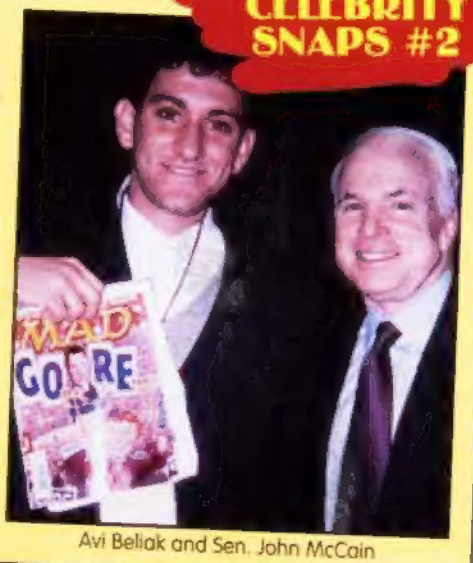
FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS #2

This is a picture of me and Senator John McCain in Washington, D.C. in March, 2001. I slipped the MAD up right before the picture was taken. When John saw I had pulled a fast one on him he karate chopped me in the back. I have been in the hospital ever since.

Avi Beliak
Scottsdale, AZ

Can't say we blame McCain for giving you the 'ole karate chop after your slimy ploy! We'll give you the one-year subscription, but at the very least you owe Senator McCain an apology. You may also consider sending him as a gesture of your sincerity the new book "Spy Vs. Spy The Complete Casebook" (Watson-Guptill Publications) available wherever fine books and transcripts of Senate Subcommittee Hearings are sold! —Ed.



Avi Beliak and Sen. John McCain

HAS GLOBAL WARMING FRIED THIS GUY'S BRAIN?

Your September issue (MAD #409) is very au courant. I'm using the "Creeping Signs That Might Lead you to Believe Global Warming Is For Real" article to prove that there is a controversy about Global Warming and am making particular reference to the remark about Tropical Rainforests. Also, I have been trying to promote the thesis that tattooing and piercings are mutilations (which nobody here agrees with at all) and I found your article "Maimed Flesh" on the subject to be quite definite.

John Thiel
Lafayette, IN

Johnny — MAD "Au courant"??? You, fella, have been sipping too much of the monkey juice! —Ed.

THE SEVEN BLUNDERS OF THE WORDS

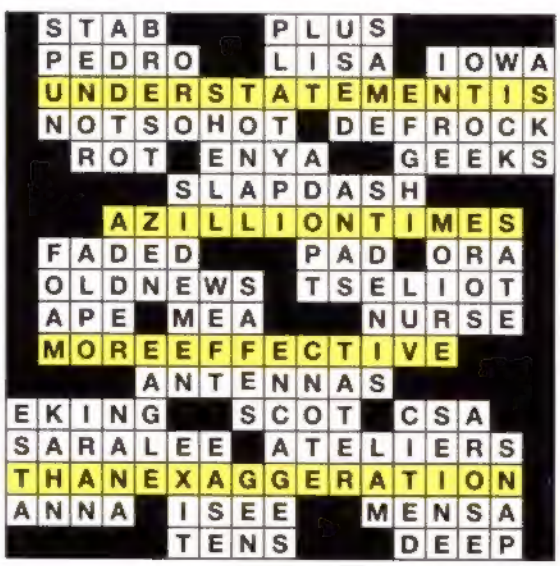
Your spoof of "A.I. (Absolute Idiocy)" in MAD #410 is idiotic itself. Monica has to "utter the seven imprinting protocol words" so DaveNocchio will love her. The words were "Devil Dogs, Goobers, Whoppers, Cheetos, Corn Nuts, Mountain Dew, and Slim Jims." I count seven products, but eleven words! Didn't your math teacher yell at you for sleeping?

Jim Dewey
Burton, OH

Jimbo — Very interesting observation. Now here's two "imprinting protocol" words we'd like to imprint on you: "Bite Me!" —EdNocchio.

ALL THE QUOTES THAT ARE FIT TO PRINT

Once again *The New York Times* showed why it's not the great newspaper it once was. We're sure thousands of *Times* readers were revolted to the point of nausea when they opened up the September 16th, 2001 Sunday crossword puzzle page and found the diagramless puzzle's main quote was by none other than MAD's gap-toothed grinning idiot Alfred E. Neuman from MAD #408. Quick! What's an 18-letter phrase for an unhappy *Times* founder Adolph Ochs? Answer: Spinning In His Grave!



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the usual gang of idiots

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CRASS IS IN SESSION DEPT.

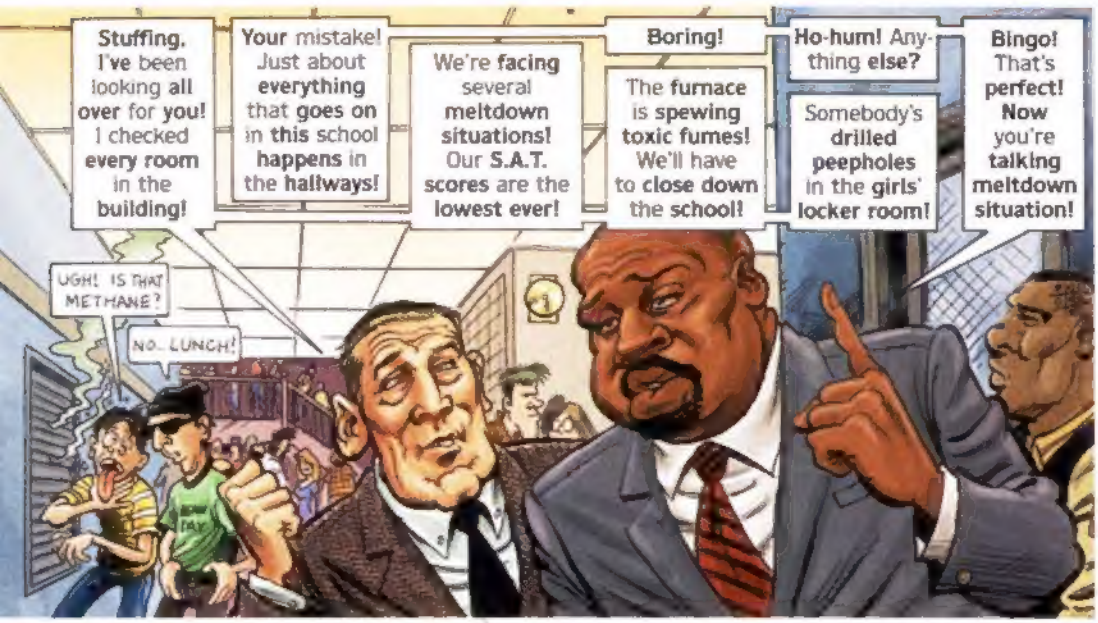
Throughout TV history, there's been a long tradition of entertaining series about high schools, from *Our Miss Brooks* to *Room 222* to *Welcome Back, Kotter* to *Beverly Hills 90210*. But now there's a school drama that ends that tradition. Luckily for FOX, they have a plan. They've filled this show with so much hot, horny smut that viewers may not even notice the cookie-cutter characters, wafer-thin plots or repetitive dialogue! So, if you want sex, sex, sex, but are too damn cheap to spring for the Spice Channel, make sure to tune in to...

I'm Principal Stuffing Hopeless, the moral compass of this high school! I'm also shaped like a compass! Okay, I have a weight problem! I had to order Boston Pubic's metal detectors in XXXL so I could fit through them! It's not that I run a bad school! It's just that most of our chalk supply goes for body outlines!
My name is Squat Glueball, the bitter, twisted Vice Principal! I speak softly, but I carry a big stick! Of course, the stick happens to be wedged up my butt! The students hate me, the parents hate me, the teachers hate me! Worst of all, I just got a crank call from Mr. Rogers, telling me where I can cram it!
Harvey Limpshvantz, aging embarrassment! I've been teaching American History since before a lot of it happened! I have a job for life! Boston Pubic is so doomed and incompetent, they can never fire me, no matter what! The only other guy in America with a sweet deal like that is Colin Powell!
I'm Boring Davis, the willowy blonde! I'm stuck in an on-again, off-again relationship with another teacher! During the two minutes between classes, he's on again and off again! I only wish he was more communicative! I asked him to tell me what was inside his heart and he said two ventricles and an aorta! Last time I ever date a Science teacher!
NICE SHOOTIN', TEX!
MAX KORN WUZ HERE
HONK IF YOU ♥ HORMONES
*NSYNC
BIMBO 101
WE FLUNK BOSTON PUBLIC!
MAD

BOSTON PUBIC

I'm Harry Sensitive! I alternate between sarcastic wisecracks and indulgent self pity! If caring too much is a crime, I'm guilty! But if good acting is a crime, I'm definitely innocent!
I'm Maria Schmendrick, the frazzled Special Ed teacher! I work with the disturbed and confused kids! The only thing is, they started out at Boston Pubic NORMAL! Some say I'm too over-medicated to be working in a school! But as long as I'm tested regularly, what's the big deal? So what if my urine samples come with little olives and toothpicks!
Marylin Hooter here! And as 50,000 FOX promos repeated, I was voted the teacher that students would most like to sleep with! But I could never do that! In one school year, I could only work my way through half the students...two-thirds, tops! My gospel voice shows that I have a highly spiritual side! Mostly, I pray that NBC moves The Weakest Link out of the Monday 8PM slot!
I'm David E. Smelley, the executive producer! I have so much natural talent that I can write and produce two terrific network shows at the same time! However, those two terrific network shows are The Practice and Ally McBeal! Unfortunately, this is show #3! Something has to suffer, and you're looking at it!
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
GOT DRUGS?
VOTE CANDY STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT
SHE'LL PUT THE "BODY" BACK IN "STUDENT BODY"
CRACK!
BOSTON PUBIC
EPISODE #20, OR 21, OR 22
IS THERE A SCRIPT DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE? MEDIC!

I want to see you in my office!
Can it wait until after class?
Oh, excuse me! I thought you were one of my teachers!
Easy mistake since the teachers look 22 years old and the students look 35! On this show the only way to tell the difference is the students have pigtails!
That's the end! I'm quitting teaching!
Marla, you can't quit! There's a big teacher shortage, and we need every person we have!
You're right! Last year, we had 80 teachers and this year we only have 60! We've lost over 50% of our people!
No, we lost 25% of our people!
Are you correcting me? I'm the head of the Math Department!
Hmmm, this is what could be our problem!
STAR JONES FAN CLUB


Stuffing. I've been looking all over for you! I checked every room in the building!
Your mistake! Just about everything that goes on in this school happens in the hallways!
We're facing several meltdown situations! Our S.A.T. scores are the lowest ever!
Boring!
The furnace is spewing toxic fumes! We'll have to close down the school!
Ho-hum! Anything else?
Somebody's drilled peepholes in the girls' locker room!
Bingo! That's perfect! Now you're talking meltdown situation!
UGH! IS THAT METHANE?
NO. LUNCH!

As Principal I must know everything that goes on in my school! Yeah, shake it, baby!
Why is every issue at Boston Pubic about sex?
We're getting paid teachers' salaries — better known as "squat"! We gotta have some perks!
BAM!

Abe Lincoln was shot in a theater! But not one of those movie theaters where you sex maniacs go for a quick tickle! When Lincoln was President, he went to a respectable theater! Theaters! I remember when I was a doughboy in the Big War, I saw Marlene Dietrich at a theater! What a woman! I ruined my dress uniform watching that Kraut wiggle her hey-nonny-nonny! I was in the brig for two weeks!
My God! Listen to Harvey's senseless blithering! The man is unfit to teach!
You're right! He'd be much more effective as a customer support operator for AOL!
306
KICK ME

It's quiet moments like these that make me wonder! I wonder if I'm getting through to these kids! Am I making a difference? And mainly, I wonder why are there always empty classrooms available 24/7 for lengthy introspection in a school that's supposed to be so damn overcrowded?

Mr. Hopeless, the same angry parent is here to see you who's had one scene a week for the past five episodes!

I don't have time for this! My calendar is booked solid! I brood from 7:30 to 11, then glower until lunchtime! After that, it's a solid block of sulking, soul-searching, and weary doldrums all afternoon!

NO SMILING

Cah! a dactah! The crossing gahd just got hit by a cah out on the boulevahhd!

Huh? What are you saying?

Oh, I just thought the viewers might appreciate hearing an actual Boston accent on this show, if only just this one time! Adios!

You're so talented and smart, Tyrese! Why do you sell drugs?

Because I clear $8,000 a week, tax free! Any other questions, Mr. Teacher Man?

Just one! Do you need an assis-tant?

There's still one thing that bothers me! Weren't you shot and killed last semester?

Yeah, but the way FOX reruns these Boston Pubic episodes in any old order, time has no meaning!

PLEASE RECYCLE

FRESH MEN

I always dreamed of seducing a teacher on school grounds! I want to conjugate your luscious verbs!

Most women wouldn't enjoy making love under the bleachers! But luckily for you, I have a bizarre fetish for wads of old chewing gum!

POKEBIE

Well, teacher, how was that? Have you got a grade for me?

Yes. I do! "Incomplete"!

Oh no! We're on Cheryl Dolt's scandal-mongering website! How could she have possibly gotten footage of our intimate interlude so quickly?

Huh? Internet Service Provider?

I.S.P.!

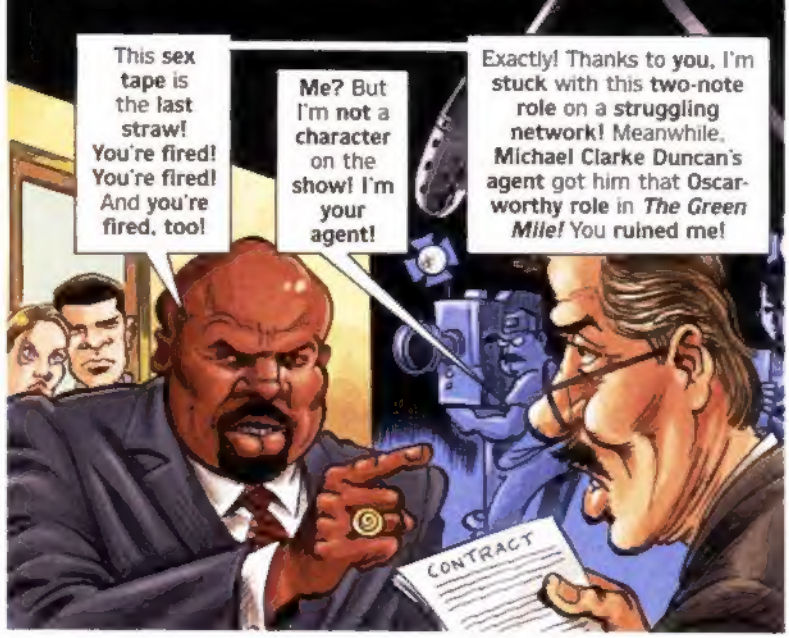
Inane Sexual Plotline!

SAY IT AGAIN!

E=MC²!

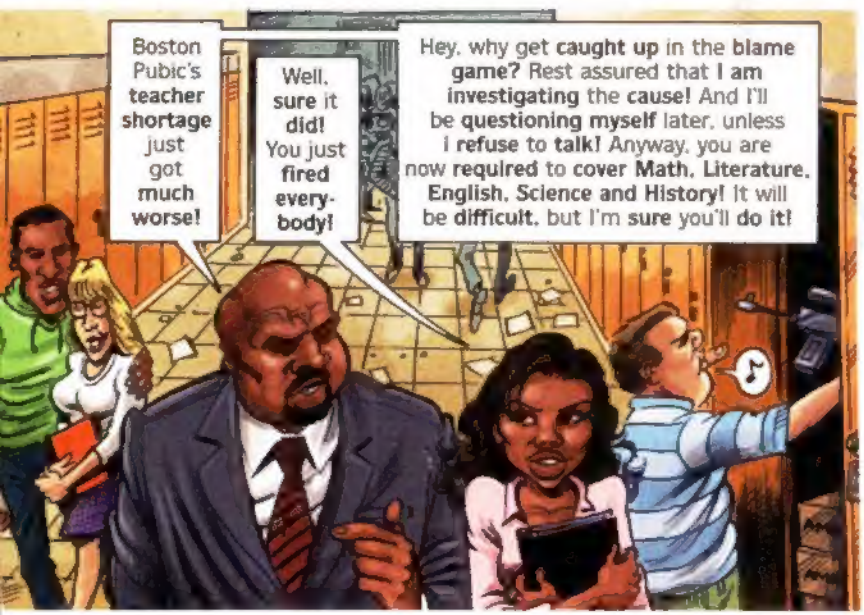
AGAIN!!!

Oh my God! I'm so ashamed!
You think YOU'RE humiliated? She's got my sexual performance formatted under QuickTime!
E=MC²!!
E=MC²!!
E=MC²!!
E=MC²!!


This sex tape is the last straw! You're fired! You're fired! And you're fired, too!
Me? But I'm not a character on the show! I'm your agent!
Exactly! Thanks to you, I'm stuck with this two-note role on a struggling network! Meanwhile, Michael Clarke Duncan's agent got him that Oscar-worthy role in The Green Mile! You ruined me!
CONTRACT

Who else can we fire? Hey, wait a minute! Didn't I fire you last season?
Yes! But that only gave me more time for aimless hanging around! Which is pretty much what most teachers in this show do anyway!

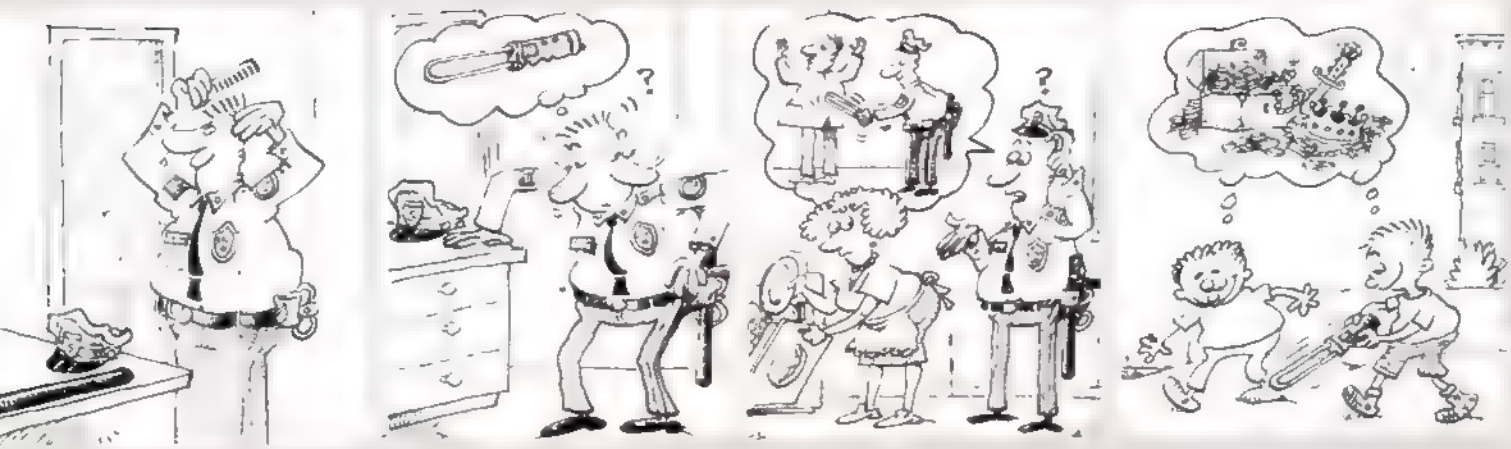
Cheryl, I understand your website contains a free video clip of two Boston Pubic teachers having sex! Do you know what a foolish thing you've done?
My site is protected by the First Amendment!
Rights, shmights! You're letting everybody see grade-A video porn for free! Wise up! Show the suckers one grainy screen capture, then make them pay a $29.95 "membership fee" for the good stuff!


Boston Pubic's teacher shortage just got much worse!
Well, sure it did! You just fired everybody!
Hey, why get caught up in the blame game? Rest assured that I am investigating the cause! And I'll be questioning myself later, unless I refuse to talk! Anyway, you are now required to cover Math, Literature, English, Science and History! It will be difficult, but I'm sure you'll do it!

The square root of 1600 is 40! And in the year 1600, William Shakespeare wrote Hamlet! Of course, a hamlet is also a small village! But not as small as a neutrino, which is an atomic particle that's electrically neutral! Just like Switzerland was neutral during World War II! Not to mention Luxembourg...

For the 25th week in a row, I rule that all of Boston Pubic's firings were unfounded! Everyone gets their teaching jobs back!
Well we're back to square one yet again!
We've got nice plot repercussions around here! Wile E. Coyote suffers more long-term injuries every time he falls off a cliff!
Well, you're officially back on staff for the 38th time this semester! But if I'm going to put you in the classroom, I have to know! There's a rumor that you've been sleeping with a senior!
She's a sophomore! I thought she was a senior! I'm into older women!
I've brought you all here to tell me the truth! Is there really a sex problem at Boston Pubic?
Well, the yearbook does have a nude foldout!
Every locker combination includes "38-24-36"!
And we're the only graduating class with a venereal-dictorian!
Our top sellers at the bake sales are the cream-filled erotic cookies!
We send more graduates to Hooters than to Harvard!
Ask the Science chairperson about the Big Bang and she says, "Which one?"
Enough! I get the point! This calls for drastic action!
CONDOMS
Well, finally! We succeeded — there hasn't been a single harassment case, erotic scandal, groping incident or any sexual misconduct in two months!
Right! And the answer was right in front of us! All we had to do was get rid of the students!

A MAD LOOK AT



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

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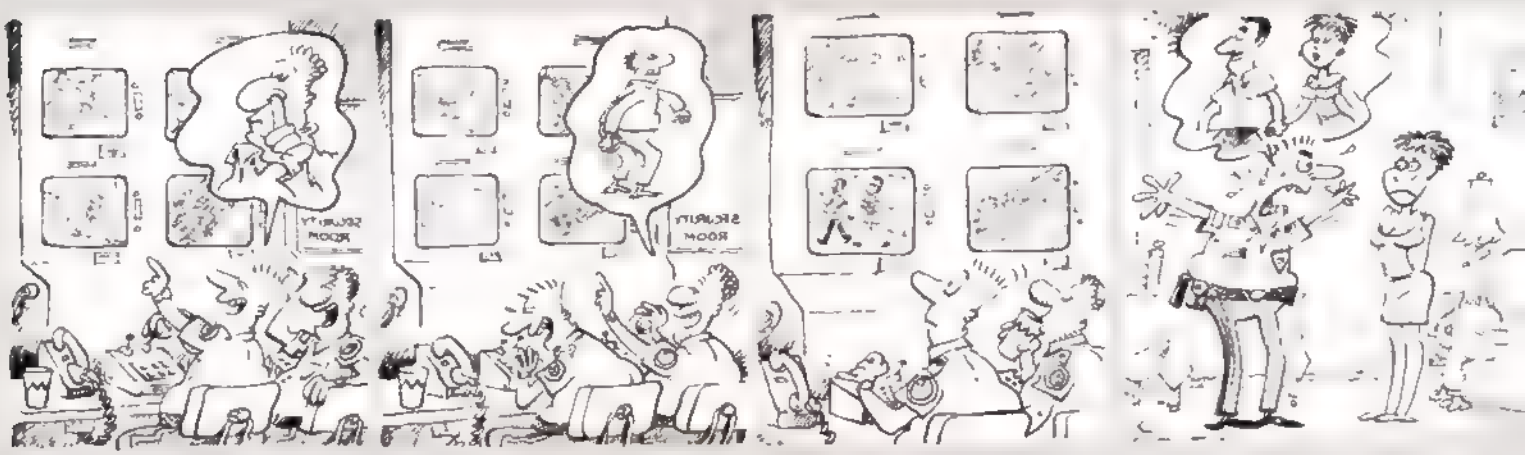

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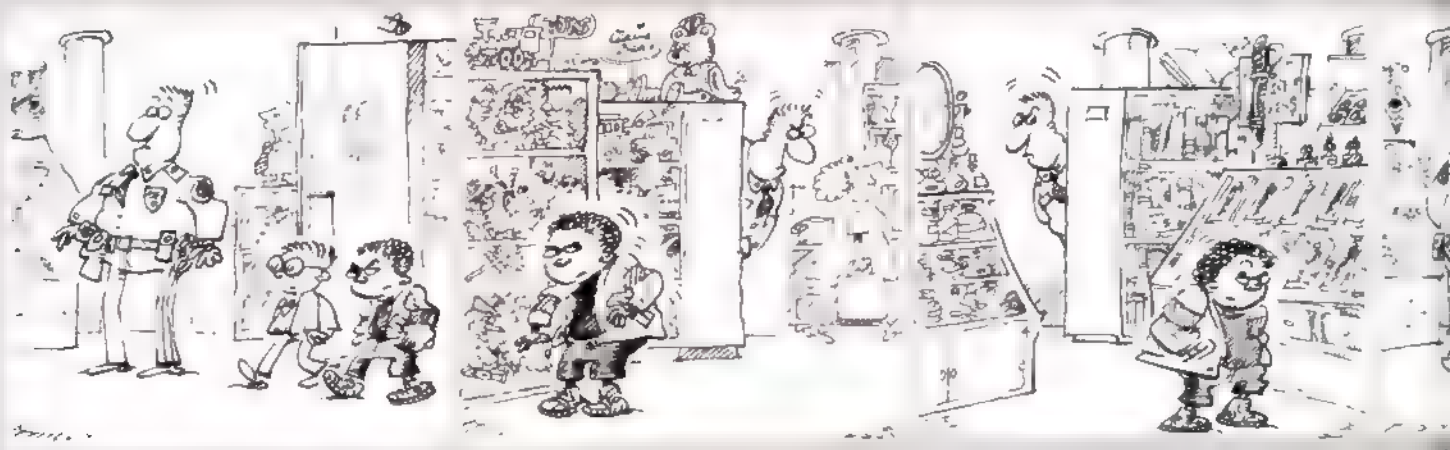
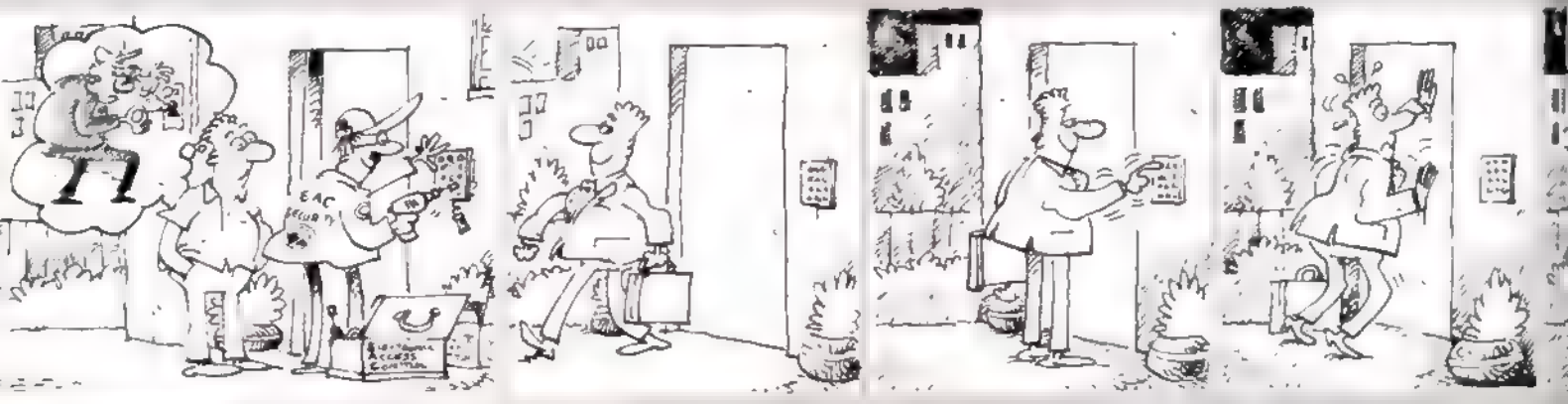
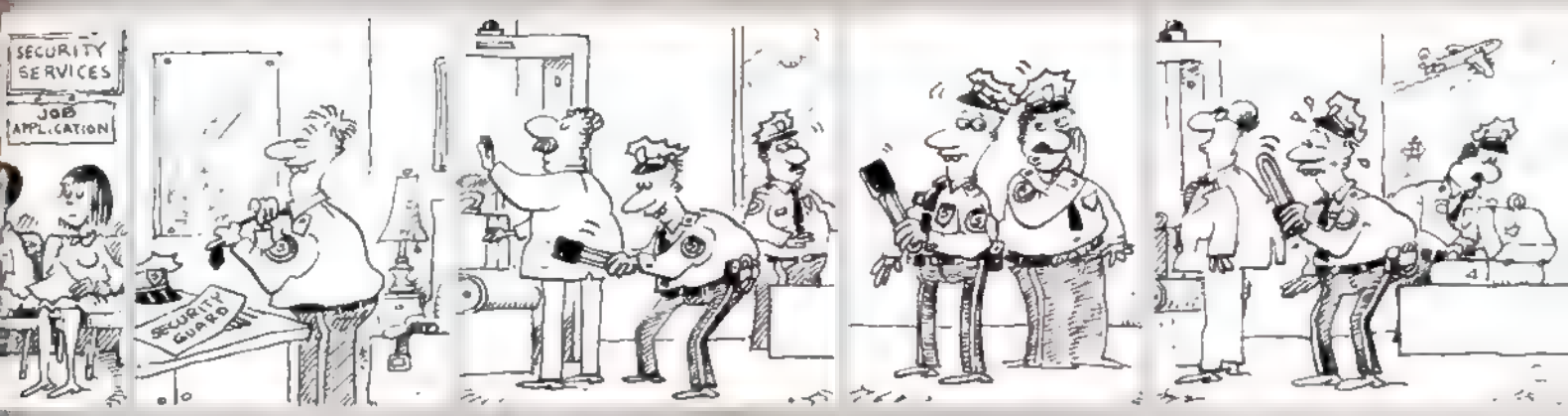
SYSTEMS



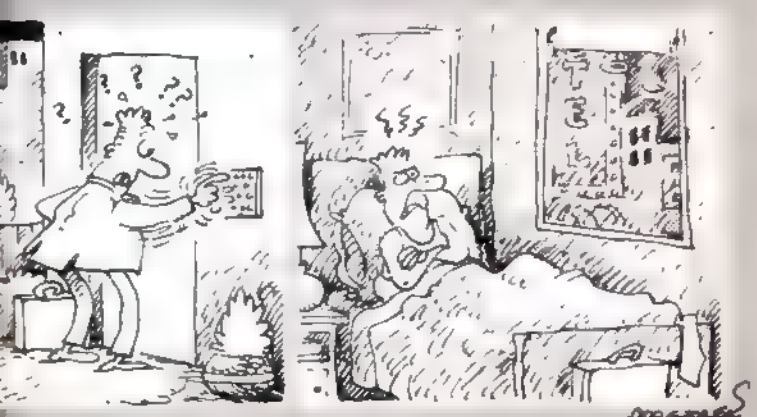



SECURITY SERVICES
JOB APPLICATION
SECURITY GUARD

LUGGAGE
X-RAY
COMIC BOOK CONVENTION

MALL

GOAL!



THE CONTROVERSIAL
is Looking for People Who

It's true! **The Controversial Artist Instruction School has launched thousands of artists on the road to success, enabling them to turn even the most limited talent and shallow artistic vision into a life of international celebrity and fabulous wealth!**

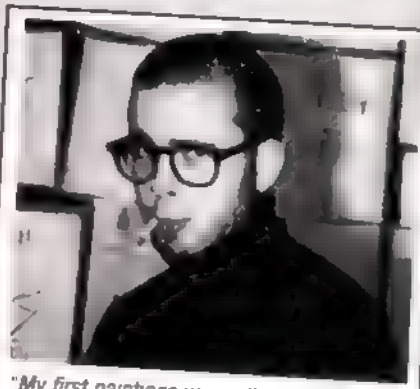
And now you, too, can benefit from our unique Controversial Artist course! Our expert panel of critics, publicists, museum curators, defense attorneys and National Endowment for the Arts officials will evaluate your "skills" to see if you have the chutzpah it takes to outrage the status quo! It could be your first step towards a notorious and lucrative career in the Controversial Art World!

"My old artwork couldn't get me arrested But since I took the Controversial Artist course, I've been brought up on obscenity charges in 33 states and 41 municipalities! Thanks, Controversial Artist School!"

—J. Mancino,
1997 Guggenheim Fellowship Recipient

My gallery exhibit, Messiah with Gerbil offended seventeen different religious leaders and was officially denounced by the Catholic League. That's just the kind of 'bad publicity' I've always wanted!"

—R. Reiley,
Acclaimed Rodent Artist & Sculptor



"My first paintings were all met with scorn and rejection. Then I discovered the Controversial Artist way to success! Soon I had a $20,000 NEA grant, though my paintings were still all met with scorn and rejection

—J. Pulga, Painter,
"Nude Defecating on a Staircase"

Take just a few minutes to complete the following survey. Your answers may show that you have the passion, drive and natural ability to become a Controversial Artist!

	Circle Your Answer	
1) Will you go to ANY lengths to outrage and offend ALL people of ALL races, creeds and colors?	Yes	No
2) Do you like to draw, paint or sculpt revered religious figures as deviants in sexually charged situations?	Yes	No
3) Do you consider elephant turd an essential art supply?	Yes	No
4) Do you frequently doodle, make sketches or finger paint with your own bodily secretions? If yes, please specify: _____	Yes	No
5) Are you eager to hide behind the First Amendment and use it as a convenient excuse to defend whatever heinous or vile art you create?	Yes	No

If you even just considered answering "yes" to any of these questions, you could benefit from our training! Don't delay! Take our simple art evaluation test, fill out the coupon below and take an important step on your journey into the exciting world of Controversial Art! And remember — it's not just a career, it's your constitutional right!

CONTROVERSIAL ARTIST SCHOOL
c/o Brooklyn Museum of Art, Brooklyn NY 11238

Visit our website at: www.obscenitysells.con
This offer not valid in Cincinnati, Ohio

Name _____

Address _____ State/Zip _____

Ethnic Background & Sexual Orientation (very important!) _____

Areas of interest: (check all that apply)

- ☐ Graphic Homoerotic and/or Sado-Masochistic Imagery
- ☐ Dead/Mutilated Animal Composition
- ☐ Religious Icon Desecration
- ☐ Destruction of Flag or Other Beloved National Symbol
- ☐ Painting and Drawing with Human Feces

Receive Thousands of Dollars in Government Handouts!

Flaunt Your First Amendment Rights!

Achieve Worldwide Notoriety! When YOU...

Become an INTERNATIONALLY ACCLAIMED CONTROVERSIAL ARTIST!

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA
WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE

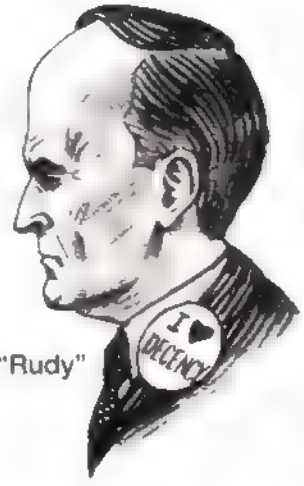
ARTIST INSTRUCTION SCHOOL
Love to Draw *(Attention to Themselves)*!

ART TEST

PART I:
Draw the head of your choice using one or more of the following

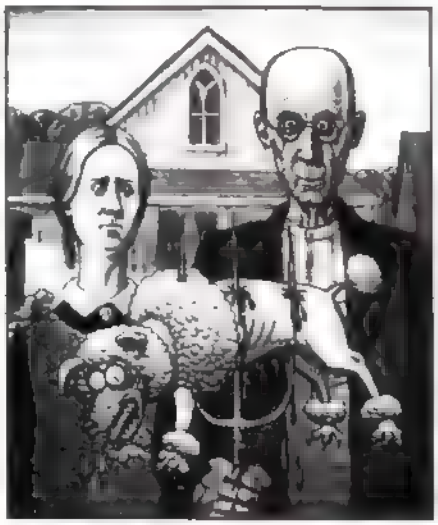
1. blood
2. fecal matter
3. urine
4. phlegm
5. mucous

"Jesse"

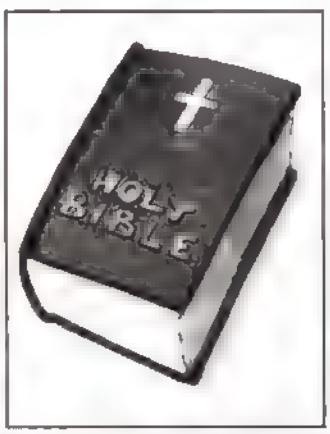


"Rudy"

DRAW YOURS HERE!

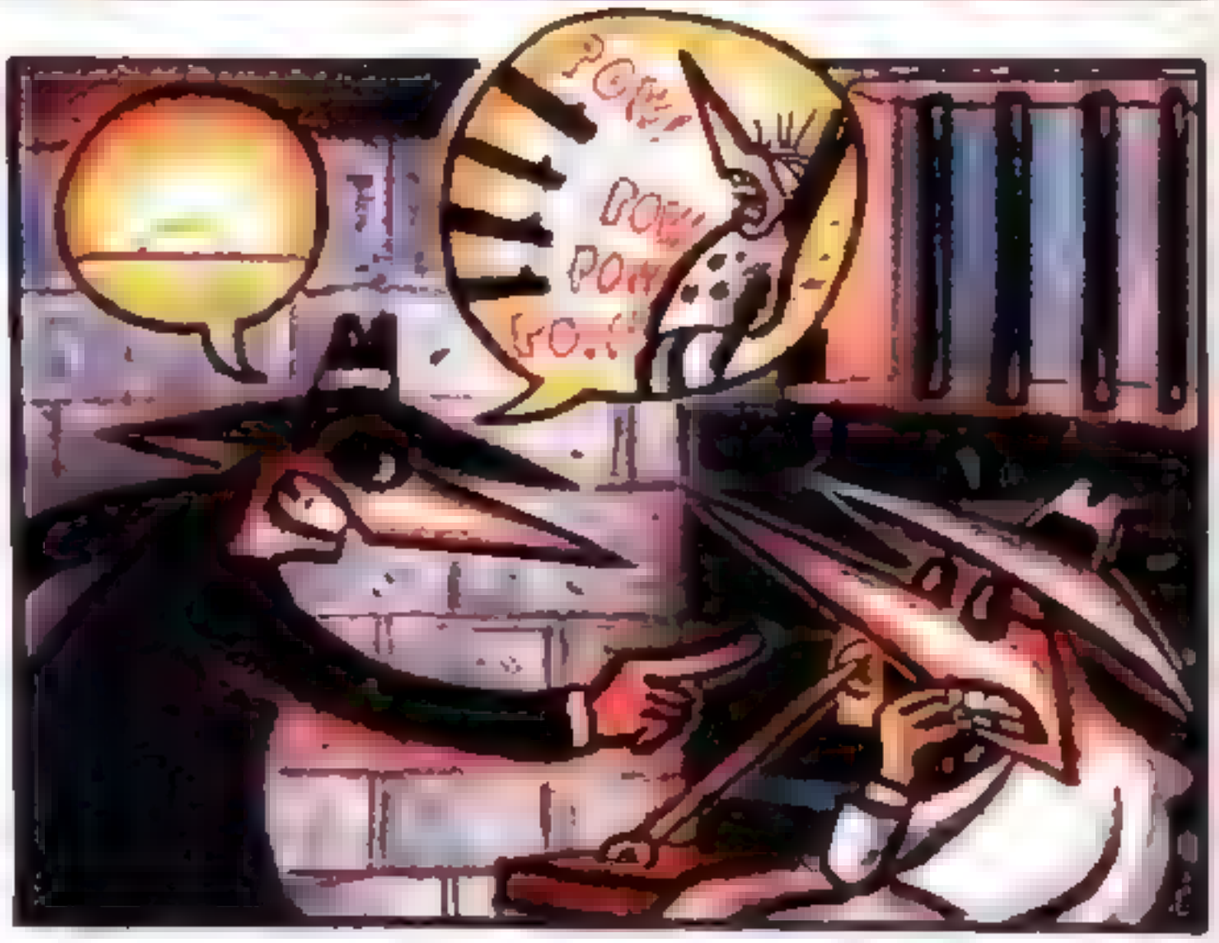


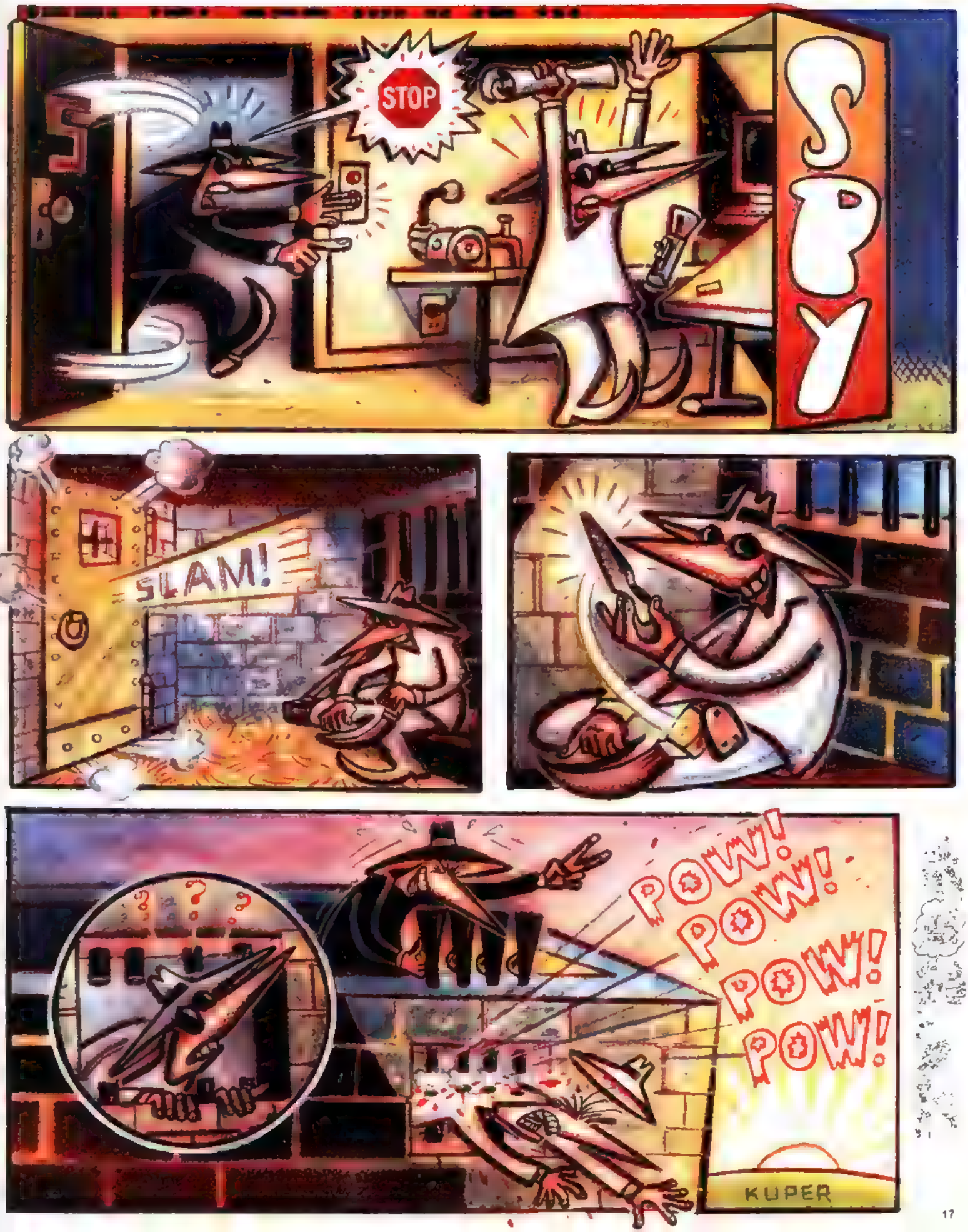
PART II: Which desecration of an art masterpiece best reflects your artistic vision?



PART III: On a separate sheet of paper, combine two or more of the above images to make an artistic statement

S
V


POW!
POW
POW
BO..!

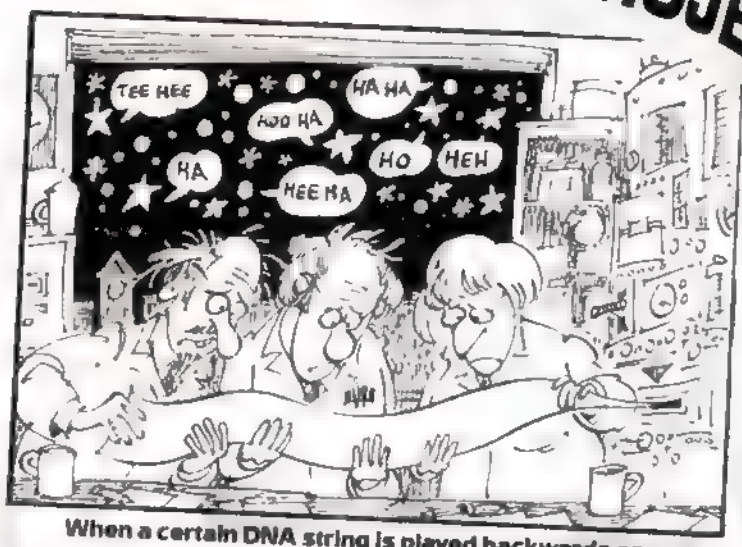

STOP
SPY
SLAM!
POW!
POW!
POW!
POW!
KUPER

LETTING THE GENE OUT OF THE BOTTLE DEPT

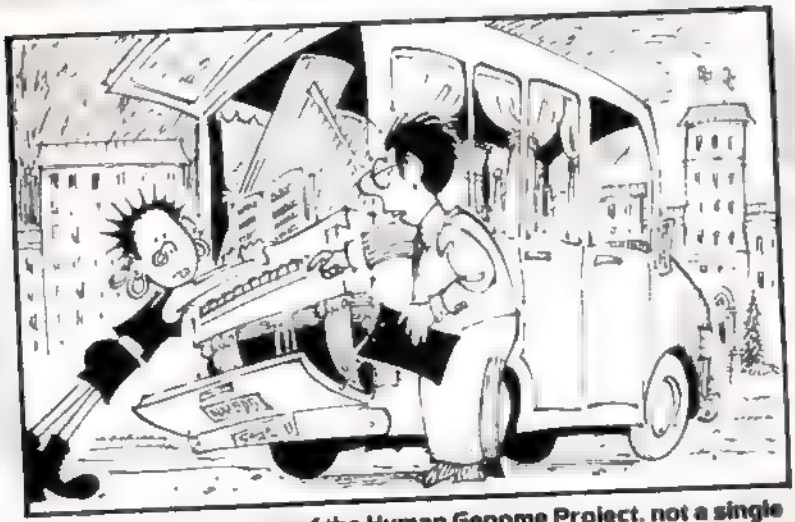
AMAZING FACTS (AND SURPRISING DISCOVERIES) FROM THE HUMAN GENOME DNA PROJECT

In June of 2000, President Bill Clinton called a press conference to divert attention from yet another scandal...oh yeah, and also to announce the success of The Human Genome Project — a 7-year, multi-billion dollar effort by thousands of scientists to "map" our DNA for the first time in history. According to medical researchers, results from the Genome Project will enable us to cure diseases, prevent birth defects and slow the effects of aging. Yeah, yeah... big whoop. What WE found that was more interesting were these really...

Homo sapiens share 99% of their genetic makeup with chimpanzees...but only 43% with the WWF's Chyna!



When a certain DNA string is played backwards on a gene-sequencing machine, it translates into "We can't believe you morons fell for that 'Paul is dead' gag we pulled back in '68! Signed, The Universe"!

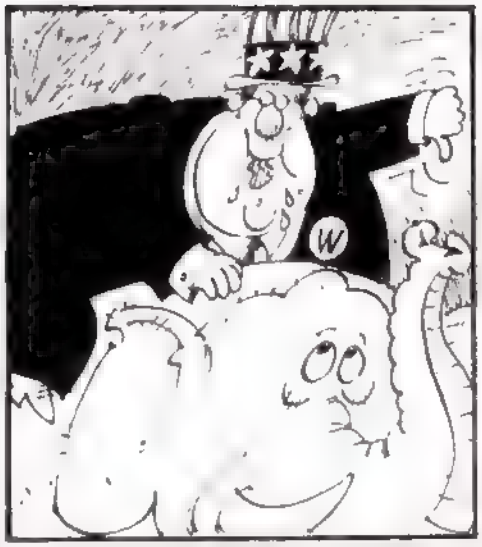


Even with the success of the Human Genome Project, not a single American college student has been inspired to switch majors to Genetics from trendy, kick-back ones like Philosophy Of Women's Studies Through *Sex And The City* or Feng Shui For Your Minivan!

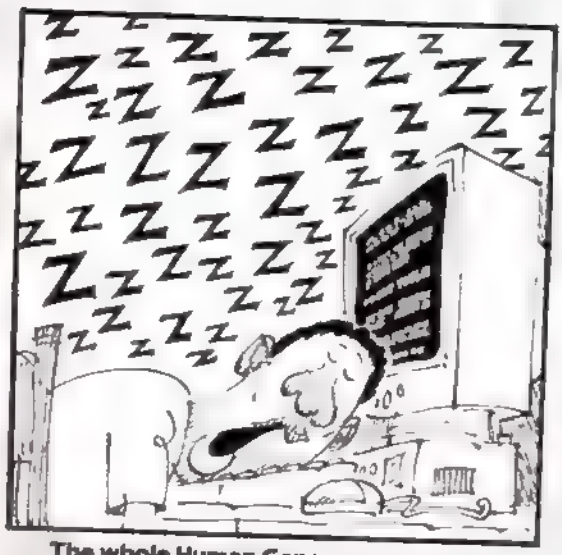
There is almost a 100% correlation between having the gene for alcoholism and the gene for mistakenly thinking the entire world wants to hear you sing Karaoke all friggin' night long!

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

If the entire Genome code of 3 billion A's, C's, G's and T's is pronounced aloud, it sounds exactly like Gilbert Gottfried's standup act!



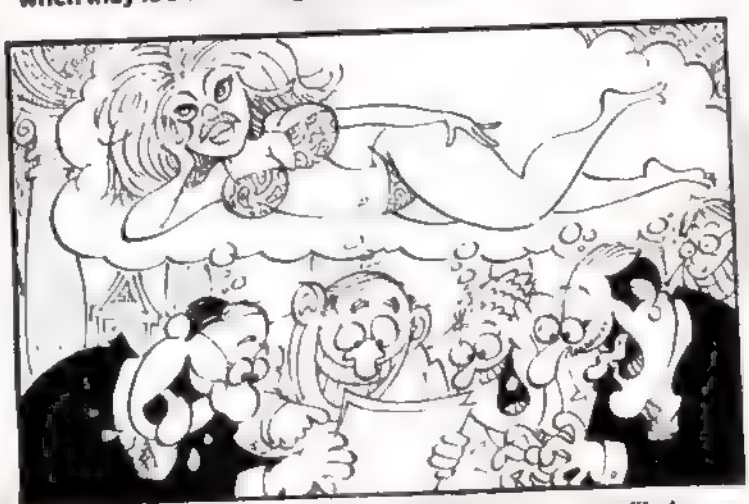
Incredibly, the genes for gullibility, judgementalism and joining the Republican Party are all right next to each other on the same chromosome!



The whole Human Genome can now be accessed on the Internet and, according to surveys, is more interesting than 57.8% of AOL chat rooms!

The long-accepted double-helix structure of DNA is actually only a single-helix: Watson & Crick were both drunk as hell from the lab Christmas party when they looked through the microscope!

The wealth of new scientific knowledge gained from the Genome Project virtually guarantees that, henceforth, every kid in America will flunk high school Biology the first time around and have to take it over again!



Congressmen and Senators are five times more likely to approve funding for Genetics research if the phrase "cloning Pamela Anderson" appears somewhere in the appropriations bill!

If the entire Human Genome were stretched out flat and laid end to end, it would be almost as long as the line of health insurers and drug companies looking to use that information to price-gouge and deny medical coverage!

The eyes are the window to your soul, and your teeth are the doorway to hell. Don't forget to floss, it's...

MONROE and...

IT'S CHRISTMAS MORNING! LET'S OPEN PRESENTS!
I'LL GET MY GIFT WHEN THE OLD TIMER DECIDES NOT TO WAKE UP ANY MORE
HEY, I HEARD THAT.
DO YOU LIKE IT, MOM?
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A MACARONI-COVERED PAPERWEIGHT. I MADE IT!
NO KIDDING. I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU GOT IT AT THE PIECE-OF-CRAP OUTLET STORE
AND LOOK, HERE'S ANOTHER ONE FOR BABY PERRY!!
HOW COME HE GETS TONS OF STUFF AND ALL I GOT IS ONE MEASLY GALLSTONE?
AFTER THE WAY YOU TURNED OUT, WE FIGURED WE'D BETTER SHOWER THIS ONE WITH LOVE!
GREAT
THIS'LL CHEER YOU UP.
WAVE WAVE
GOD BLESS
YES! WHAT DID SANTA BRING ME?
SANTA?! WHAT ARE YOU, FIVE? SANTA DIDN'T BRING YOU CRAP. I DID. SHEESH, WHAT'S WITH THIS KID?
ALL I'M SAYING IS GETTING THOSE FOUR ACES WAS A LITTLE TOO LUCKY!
LOOK, YOU MADE THE BET- TAKE IT OUT ON THE KID.
OH, I INTEND TO
WHATEVER. WE'LL BE AT HAPPY HOUR.
IT'S ONLY TEN A.M.!
IT'S FINE O'CLOCK SOME-WHERE..
YOU LIKE MOVIES, YOUNG MAN?
MMPH

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

TINSEL TEETH

ER IT'S, ER VERY NICE, BUT FROM NOW ON MAYBE JUST STICK TO FACTORY-MADE GIFTS, OKAY?
OKAY
HERE, MONTY THIS IS FROM ME.
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S ONE OF MY OLD GALLSTONES, I SPIT-SHINED IT UP ALL NICE LIKE.
NASTY.
DON'T MENTION IT.
IT'S A CERTIFICATE FOR... BRACES!! MERRY CHRISTMAS!
I OU-A SET OF BRACES FOR YOUR
A WEEK LATER.
BUT AREN'T BRACES, LIKE, SUPER-EXPENSIVE? HOW ABOUT WE GET ME A JET SKI INSTEAD?
THAT'S THE BEAUTY THEY'RE FREE! DR HOCH LOST TO ME PLAYING POKER.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
KIDDING LIKE A HEART ATTACK!
DISCOUNT DENTAL
HAPPY SMILE
MY FAVORITE IS A MOVIE CALLED MARATHON MAN.
MMPPPHH!
NOW, YOU CAN BE DUSTIN HOFFMAN AND I'LL BE THE LAURENCE OLIVIER EX-NAZI DENTIST, SOUND GOOD?
MMNAFO
EEES IT SAFE?!
YEOOW!

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

MONROE

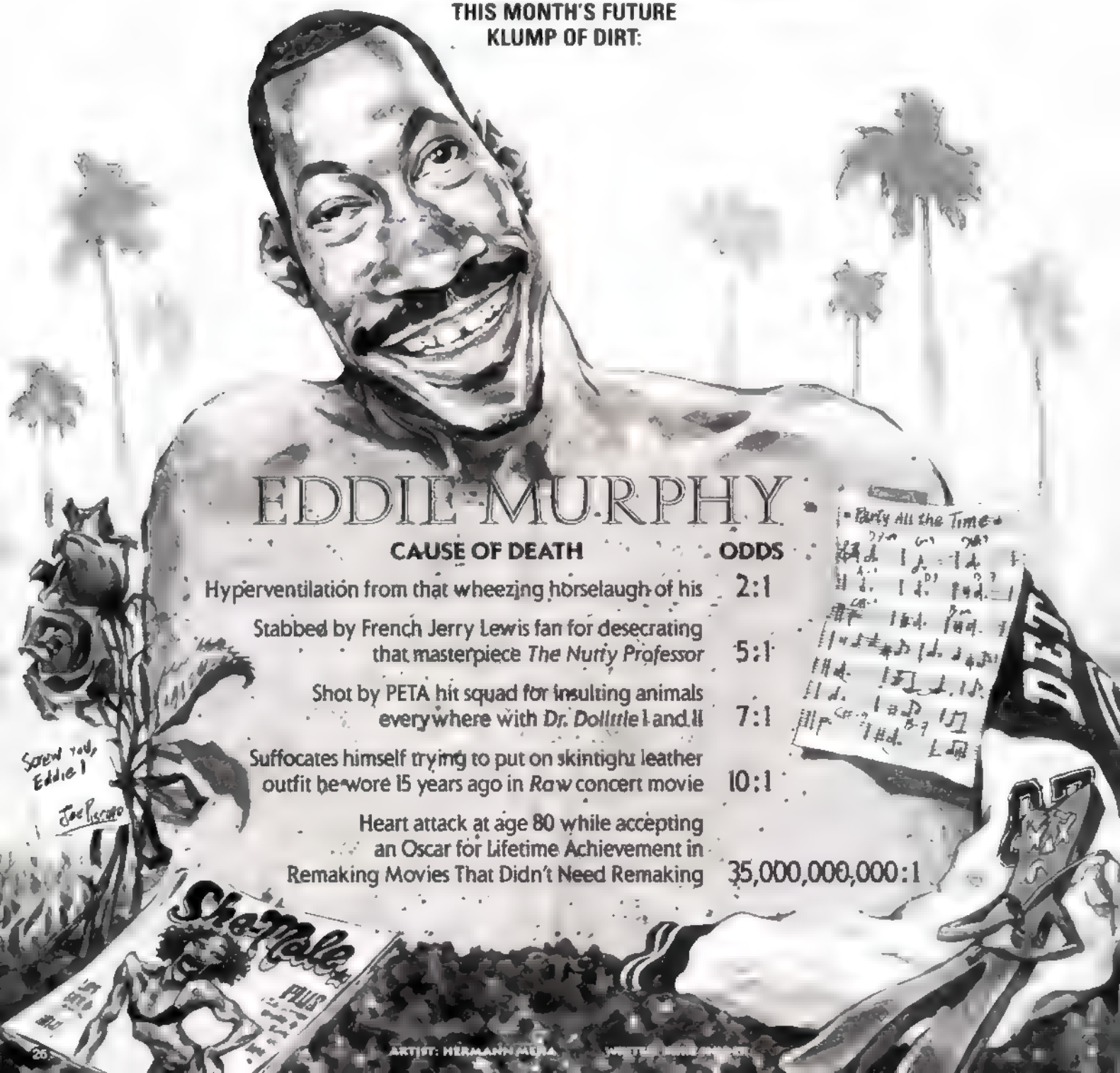
WELL, DON'T YOU LOOK HANSHUM.
HIC!
YEAH, HE LOOKS LIKE HE JUST MADE IT WITH A TOASTER. HA!
HIC
LESH STICK SOME REFRIGERATOR MAGNETS ON HIS MOUTH.
HIC
HAH HA HA! WHEW, THOSE WERE SOME GOOD MARTOONES.
DISCOUNT DENTIST
I HEAR THAT!!
I'LL DRIVE
HEY, MONROE' SUPER-COOL! ANOTHER BRACES BUDDY! NOW, RULE NUMBER ONE, IT'S ALL ABOUT THE WATERPIK.
NOT NOW, WALTER
HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU HOW TO ADJUST YOUR LITTLE RUBBER BANDS?
PLEASE, LEAVE ME ALONE NOW
OKAY, BUT WHEN YOU WANT TO TALK RETAINERS, I'M YOUR GUY
GREAT
JUMPER CABLES ON HIS BRACES, DUDE?
YEAH - I ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY THIS...
ALL RIIIGHT! GUN IT!
"TRIPLE A" SERVICE YO!
VOOROOM KA ZAP!
AND II-I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU-OU

THE NEXT DAY..
ALL RIGHT, YOUNG MAN, GET TO SCHOOL AND SHOW OFF YOUR NICE NEW BRACES.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. BRACES COULD CAUSE ME SERIOUS INTERNAL INJURIES!
HOW? THEY'RE JUST ON YOUR TEETH!
THEY WON'T BE AFTER THEY'RE PUNCHED DOWN MY THROAT!
WHATEVER HAVE A NICE DAY, DEAR
SCHOOL
UNITED WE STAND
OKAY, MONROE. YOUR TURN.
MM-M.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? SORE THROAT?
I BET I KNOW WHERE HE GOT THAT.
GOOD ONE, DYLAN.
DON'T JOKE, DYLAN. MONO IS A SERIOUS THING.
I DON'T HAVE MONO! OOPS!
OMIGOD! HE'S GOT METAL MOUTH! EXCELLENT! I'LL BE SEEING YOU AFTER CLASS!
IT'S WORKING!
DYLAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MONROE?!
GAYWAD HERE IS MY SCIENCE PROJECT— I SUPERCHARGED HIS BRACES AND NOW HE'S PICKING UP A LOCAL RADIO STATION!
I WILL ALWAYS LOVE-AH YOOUUUH
ISN'T THAT INTERESTING?
WE HAVE TO SHARE THIS WITH THE ENTIRE SCHOOL AT THIS AFTERNOON'S ASSEMBLY!
MMPH?!
BITTERSWEET... ME-MORIES...THEY ARE ALL I AM TAKING WITH ME ..!

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will go from Dolittle to doing little!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE KLUMP OF DIRT:



CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Hyperventilation from that wheezing horselaugh of his	2:1
Stabbed by French Jerry Lewis fan for desecrating that masterpiece *The Nutty Professor*	5:1
Shot by PETA hit squad for insulting animals everywhere with *Dr. Dolittle* I and II	7:1
Suffocates himself trying to put on skintight leather outfit he wore 15 years ago in *Raw* concert movie	10:1
Heart attack at age 80 while accepting an Oscar for Lifetime Achievement in Remaking Movies That Didn't Need Remaking	35,000,000,000:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DAVE SCHREINER

THE MAD 20

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS OF 2001

JERRY FALWELL ATTACKS AMERICA

In times of national crisis people frequently turn to their spiritual leaders. Pity those who turned to Jerry Falwell on Pat Robertson's *The 700 Club* for comfort and guidance two days after the horrible attack on the World Trade Center. Rev. Jerry launched into a tirade of hate and intolerance, blaming everyone in America who doesn't accept his perverted view of Christianity for the events of September 11. For his sickeningly hateful appearance, where he redefined what it means to be dumb, can there be any doubt why Falwell is our number one choice?

Jerry was on *The 700 Club*.

He spoke about the attack on the World Trade Center.

He blamed it on gays and feminists.

He blamed it on the "abortionists" and the ACLU, too.

He claims he is spreading the word of Jesus.

But he is not.

A JERRY FALWELL OUTBURST

ASININE IDEOLOGY

The CHRISTIAN BROADCASTING NETWORK Presents:
A 700 CLUB Production of a RELIGIOUS FANATIC'S DOGMA
Featuring JERRY FALWELL, PAT ROBERTSON and the MORAL MAJORITY PLAYERS
Inspired by the TERRORIST ATTACKS Based on a MISGUIDED READING OF THE BIBLE
Produced by CHRISTIAN FUNDAMENTALISM and ZEALOTRY Directed by DIVISIVE BIGOTS
AUTUMN 2001

12 SUBSTANCE ABUSE AS A CAREER MOVE

Everyone agrees that drug and alcohol abuse is a terrible thing. But what's even worse is the cottage industry that the public "healing process" has become for Hollywood celebrities. It goes like this: Get addicted. Get Busted. Get into a cushy $10,000 a week "program." Go public and beg for forgiveness. Repeat as necessary. Once upon a time, being a druggie was a sure-fire way to kill a career. Now, it's a sure-fire way to get your publicist-approved photo on the cover of *People* magazine.

The 12 Steps of Celebrity Rehab

1 We admitted that our publicists are powerless to hide our drug and alcohol-related legal transgressions from the tabloids, *Entertainment Tonight* and *Access Hollywood*.

2 Came to believe that a power greater than our booze-clouded judgement (which led us to appear in a string of sucky B-movies) could restore us to box office bankability.

3 Made a decision to publicly turn our will and our lives over to God as our media adviser's focus groups understood Him.

4 Made a searching and fearless "moral" inventory of ourselves in the form of a sensational tell-all book which we shamelessly promoted on puffball shows like *Larry King Live*.

5 Admitted to God, to ourselves and to another human being (preferably a producer for VH1's *Behind The Music* or E! *True Hollywood Story*) that, despite what our official press release claimed, we weren't really suffering from "exhaustion."

6 Were entirely ready to have the district attorney remove all these felony drug and gun charges from our record in exchange for a misdemeanor guilty plea to "Disorderly Conduct."

7 Humbly asked the judge to sentence us to a cushy outpatient rehab facility, instead of forcing us to do real jail time like some average working "Joe."

8 Made a list of all chic restaurant maitre d's we had offended, assaulted or puked on, and became willing to make financial amends to regain admittance to A-list parties.

9 Made directors amend my contract to reassure wary film producers, except when to do so would mean failing a drug test and/or violating the terms of my parole.

10 Continued to avoid personal responsibility, and when we looked like hell after drinking and/or snorting up again, promptly claimed our bleary eyes were caused by a bad reaction to shellfish.

11 Sought through prayer and desperation roles in small, independent movies for far less than our usual salary, praying that we would luck into a sleeper hit and become a critical darling so the major studios would risk hiring us again.

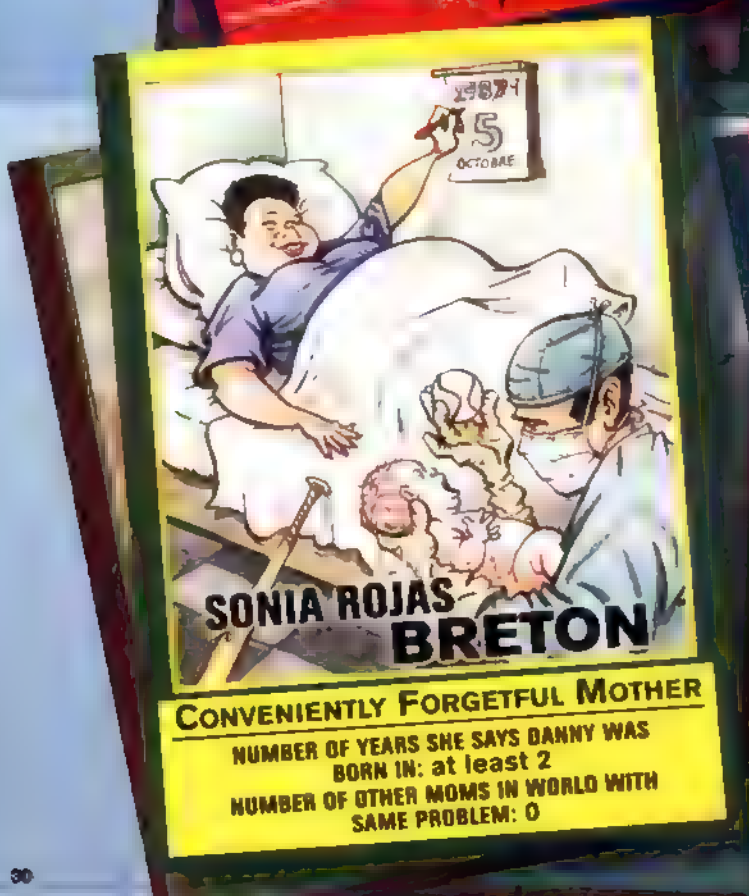
12 Having had a spiritual awakening as the result of these Steps, we go on *Oprah* and/or *Rosie* and talk about how virtuous and sanctimonious we've become, even if we got high in the limo on the way to the studio.

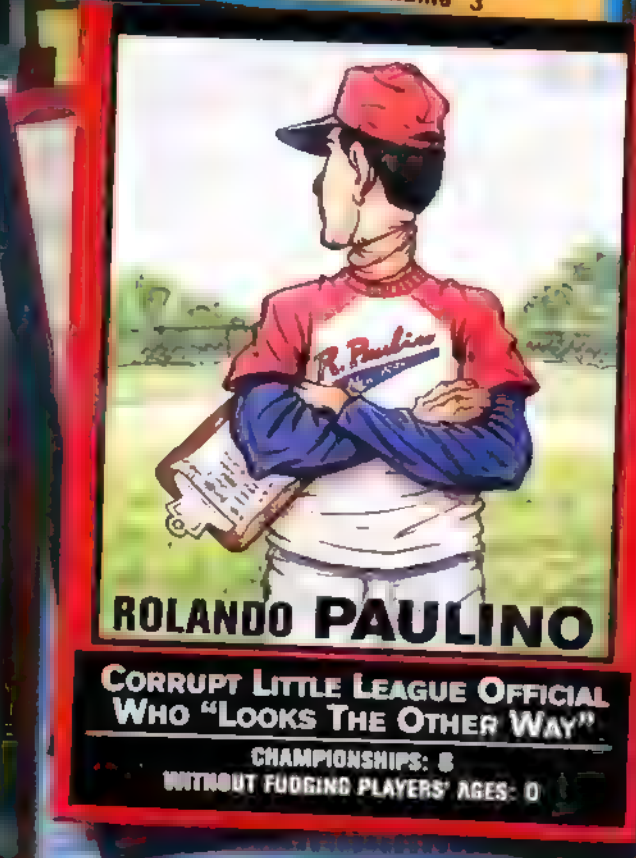
ARTIST DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER MIKE MARTIN

3 LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM, MAJOR LEAGUE LIE

It is often said that athletics prepare a youngster for the challenges of life ahead. And that was certainly true for this year's Bronx Little League's Rolando Paulino All-Stars. Team members learned important skills for success as adults, including how to effectively fabricate legal documents, deceive the public, cheat competitors and, most importantly, to DENY, DENY, DENY, even in the face of indisputable evidence proving that you're an unethical, dishonest, calculating, petty worm of a human being. Kid pitching sensation Danny Almonte was too old to play. He knew it, his parents knew it, his freakin' manager knew it. And once everyone else knew it, it was Danny's teammates who wound up being called out.

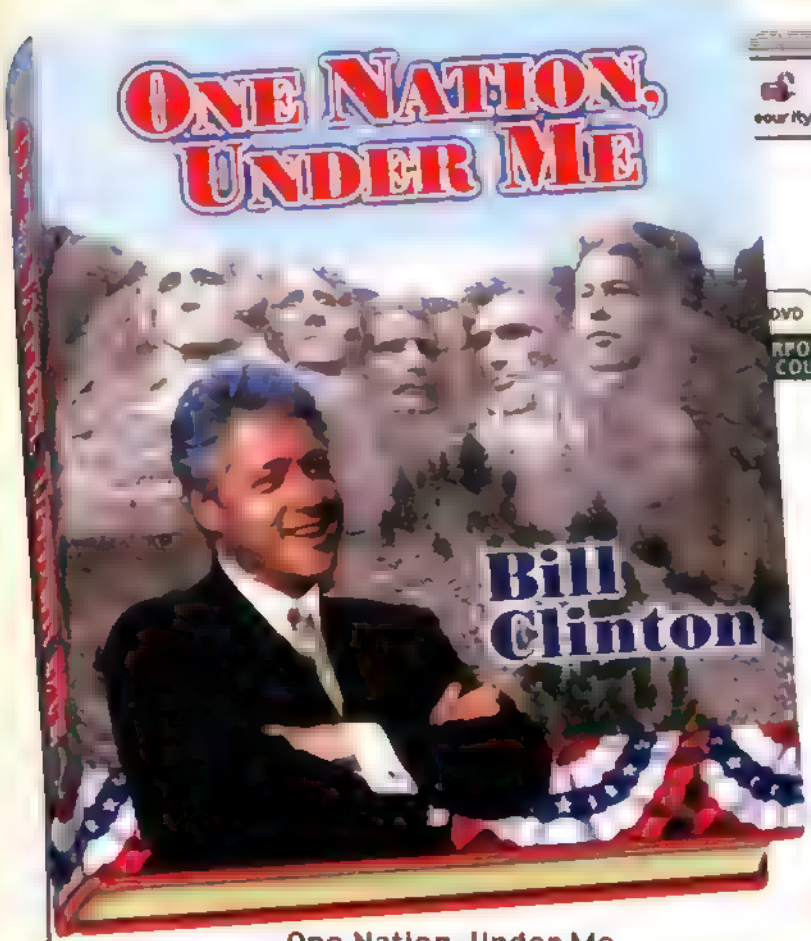
MAD's Modern Little League All-Star Trading Cards

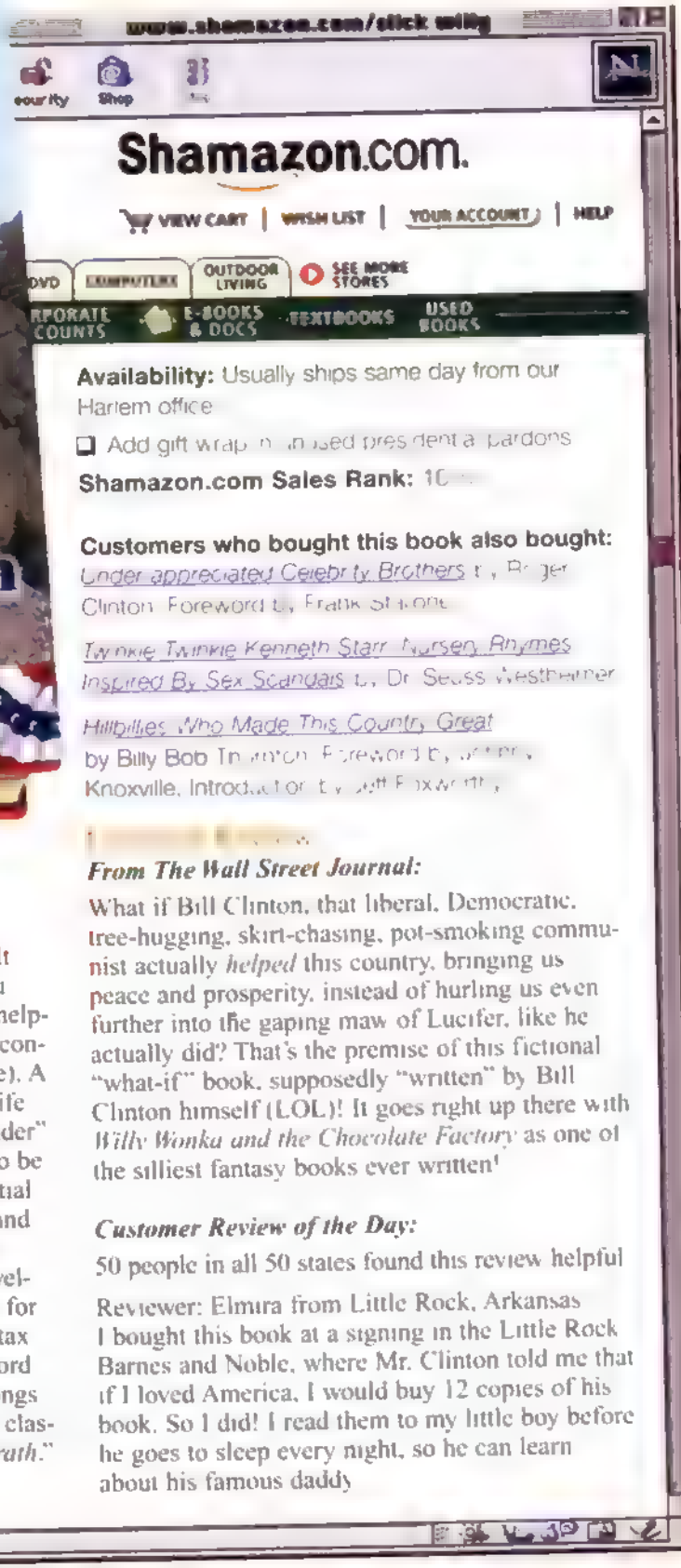

5
OCTOBRE
SONIA ROJAS-BRETON
CONVENIENTLY FORGETFUL MOTHER
NUMBER OF YEARS SHE SAYS DANNY WAS BORN IN: at least 2
NUMBER OF OTHER MOMS IN WORLD WITH SAME PROBLEM: 0


R. Paulino
ROLANDO PAULINO
CORRUPT LITTLE LEAGUE OFFICIAL WHO "LOOKS THE OTHER WAY"
CHAMPIONSHIPS: 8
WITHOUT FUDGING PLAYERS' AGES: 0

4 CLINTON'S $10 MILLION BOOK DEAL: THE BUCKS START HERE

Ain't America great! As President, you're caught getting hummers in the Oval Office, renting out the Lincoln bedroom, doling out midnight pardons to drug dealers and committing perjury. So what's your comeuppance? A big, fat $10 million Knopf book deal where you can distort, whitewash and rewrite history to your heart's content. We wonder: why would Knopf reward Slick Willy with a book deal bigger than the Pope's? Are they the most fiscally irresponsible company since Pets.com? Maybe. Then again, maybe our pals at Knopf know exactly the kind of crap the American public wants to read.





One Nation, Under Me
by Bill Clinton

Book Description:
So, you think you know Bill Clinton, the man who felt our pain? Well, according to the former President, you haven't felt *his* pain, the pain of a man who stood by helplessly as a vast Right-Wing Conspiracy abolished his constitutional right to privacy (i.e. to get some on the side). A man who was forced to witness his icy, power-mad wife become Senator, a man who watched as his "boy wonder" sidekick and heir apparent, Al Gore, proved himself to be the stiffest, worst candidate in the history of Presidential elections. But Bill Clinton says his life isn't *all* pain and suffering: It's also the story of a man who used great power responsibly, to balance the budget, to reform welfare, to pardon people who were wrongly imprisoned for "minor crimes" such as drug trafficking and income tax evasion. And finally, a man who chose to set the record straight in "an unflinchingly honest memoir that belongs on all Americans' bookshelves, beside other timeless classics such as, *Huckleberry Finn* and *The Grapes of Wrath*." They forgot *Penthouse Letters*.

From The Wall Street Journal:
What if Bill Clinton, that liberal, Democratic, tree-hugging, skirt-chasing, pot-smoking communist actually *helped* this country, bringing us peace and prosperity, instead of hurling us even further into the gaping maw of Lucifer, like he actually did? That's the premise of this fictional "what-if" book, supposedly "written" by Bill Clinton himself (LOL)! It goes right up there with *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory* as one of the silliest fantasy books ever written!

Customer Review of the Day:
50 people in all 50 states found this review helpful.

Reviewer: Elmira from Little Rock, Arkansas
I bought this book at a signing in the Little Rock Barnes and Noble, where Mr. Clinton told me that if I loved America, I would buy 12 copies of his book. So I did! I read them to my little boy before he goes to sleep every night, so he can learn about his famous daddy.

5 ANNE HECHE SAYS "BYE BI"

Quick — what's the first thing you think when you hear the name Anne Heche? Award-winning actress? Er, no. Humble, low-key celebrity? Nope. Wacko lesbian? Bingo! But wait! Maybe she's not a lesbian after all. She ditched lover Ellen DeGeneres for a male of the species, got knocked up and spent much of the year making the publicity rounds, this time to tell everyone that she's crazy and that (up 'til her husband) Ellen was the best sex she'd ever had. Hmm. The best sex she ever had. We can't help but wonder how ex-boyfriend Steve Martin feels about that.

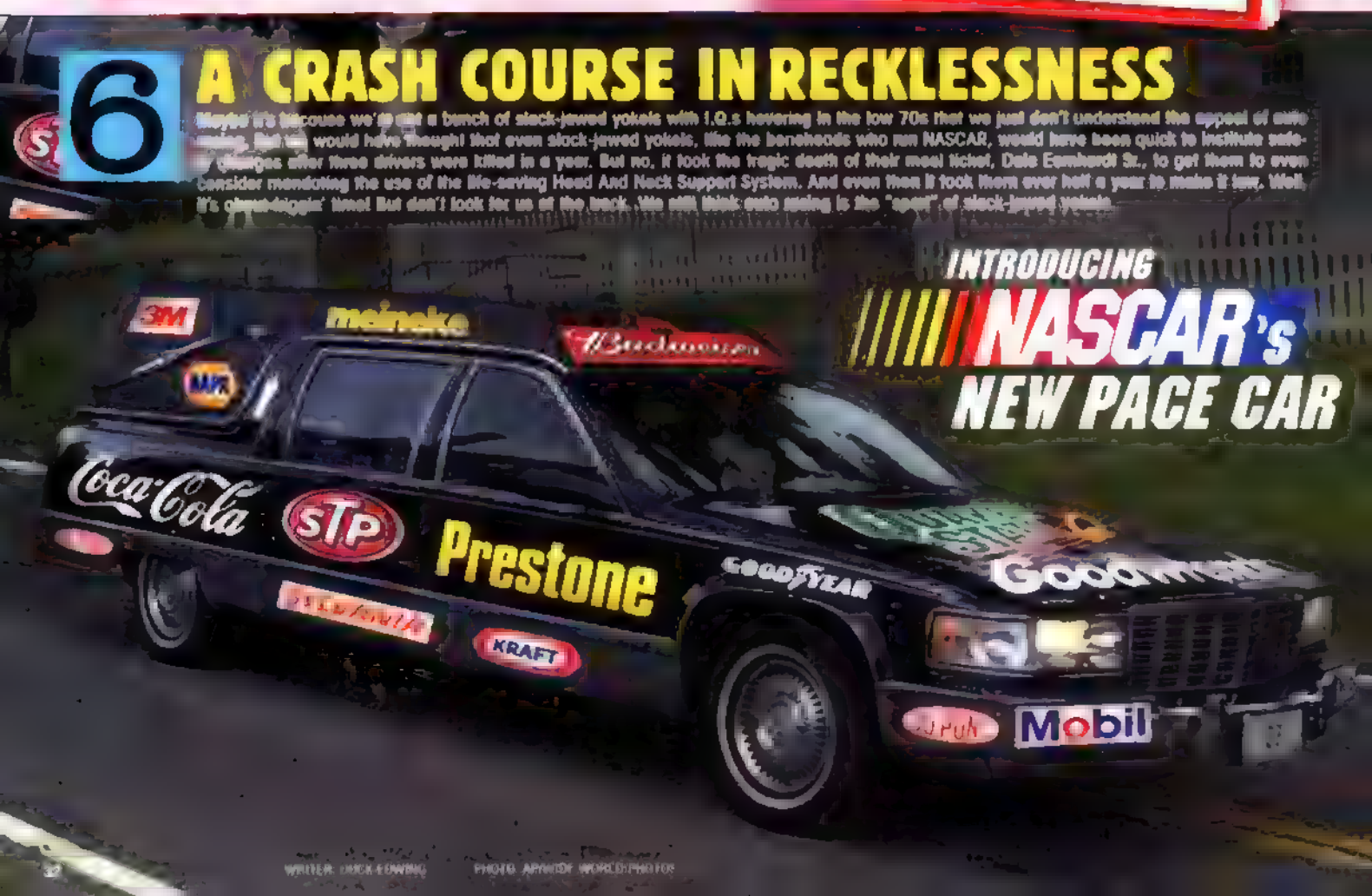
A Magazine Cover We've Seen...

And One We're Sure to See...

WRITER: GREG FITZMAN

6 A CRASH COURSE IN RECKLESSNESS

Maybe it's because we're not a bunch of slack-jawed yokels with I.Q.s hovering in the low 70s that we just don't understand the appeal of auto racing. But we would have thought that even slack-jawed yokels, like the beneheads who run NASCAR, would have been quick to institute safety changes after three drivers were killed in a year. But no, it took the tragic death of their meal ticket, Dale Earnhardt Sr., to get them to even consider mandating the use of the life-saving Head And Neck Support System. And even then it took them over half a year to make it law. Well, it's glass-dodgin' time! But don't look for us at the track. We still think auto racing is the "sport" of slack-jawed yokels.



WRITER: JACK FENWAY PHOTO ARMOR WORLD PHOTOS

7 ERR JORDAN

Michael Jordan ended his career as few athletes do: as the premier player in his chosen sport on a championship team. There's no way he'll ever rise to such lofty heights again. But that's not the dumbest thing about MJ's comeback. Let's face it, the league was just getting over his retirement and marketing a new group of young stars to fill the Jordan void. But nooooo! The bald-headed 800-pound gorilla had to come back. And now the entire sports media will once again focus on one player and one player only, leaving Kobe, Shaq and the rest of the league to languish in the obscurity of his shadow.

Jordan at the Hoop

The outlook seemed auspicious
for the NBA this year;
The deals were made, the teams were set,
the league was in high gear;
A fun-filled season beckoned
and all felt that it would last;
Whatever ills beset the sport
lay buried in the past.
Said David Stern, "It's clear the league's
competitively sound;
"Contentment fills each player's heart —
no trouble can be found;
"I swear that no distraction
will disturb the status quo —
"As NBA Commissioner,
I surely ought to know."

But, lo, the bubble soon would burst
one cataclysmic day —
His Airness, Michael Jordan, was returning —
and would play!
Ecstatic was Bob Costas
as he gloated with Rashad —
To them, Mike's resurrection proved
indeed there is a God.
"Hooray!" the networks cheered with an
enthusiastic roar,
"We'll air two dozen Wizards games
and see our ratings soar!
"Some better teams will not be seen
and holler it's not fair;
"So let 'em bitch — who gives a damn
as long as Michael's there!"

But stars who played for other
squads now muttered in dismay;
Seems once again they'd have to take
a backseat to MJ,
Alonzo was in mourning,
Allen Iverson the same;
Vince Carter moaned and cursed the fates
that dashed his rise to fame;
Cried Kobe, "Fat endorsements I was up for
won't be mine!
"With Michael suited up again,
you know the one they'll sign."
"The press adored me," echoed Shaq,
"they hailed my great slam-dunks,
"But now I'm one more jock in a
supporting cast of punks."
For Reggie Miller, three-point shots
had been his fondest boast,
Tough luck — along with Jason Kidd
and Duncan he was toast.
Alas! Throughout the league the superstars
have lost their clout;
Their glory days are over —
mighty MJ's aced them out!

ARTIST: ROBERT DRUCKER WRITER: FRANK J. FLEMING

8 THE HIGH COURT SENDS MEDICAL MARIJUANA UP IN SMOKE

The U.S. Supreme Court hasn't exactly been on a hot streak. Last year they blew the call on gays in the Boys Scouts and the Presidential election. This year, they continued their string of dumb decisions by giving the thumbs down to terminally ill cancer and AIDS patients who receive pain relief from smoking medically prescribed marijuana. The cold-hearted justices unanimously struck down voter-approved referendums in California and eight other states allowing the use of pot for medicinal purposes. In other words, the High Court just said no...to common sense.

At least They're not High

(May be sung to the tune of Afroman's *Because I Got High*)

The court heard a case this year
'bout folks getting high
They were in pain and it was clear
They need to get high
We ruled "No way, no how!"
You wanna know why?
We don't want 'em high
We don't want 'em high
We don't want 'em high

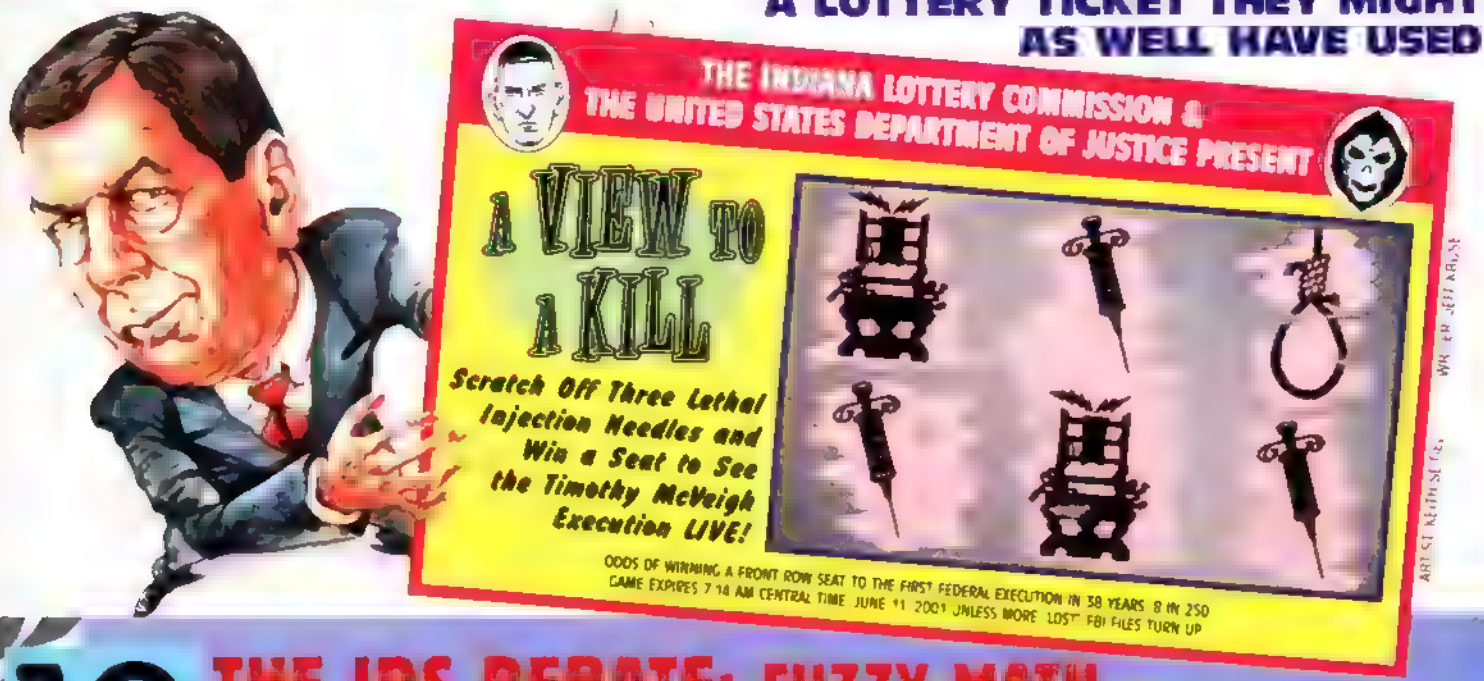
Overruled the lower court
Who'd let 'em get high
California law we did abort
Made sick people cry
Back to dealers for them
If they wanna buy
Can't legalize high
Won't legalize high
We don't want 'em high

Don't care what the doctors said
When they testified
We don't care how
much the cancers spread
Relief we denied
We say let 'em suffer
Until they die,
At least they're not high
At least they're not high
At least they're not high

9 McVEIGH'S DEATH LOTTERY: NEEDLES AND WINS

It's been said that trying to hit the lottery has replaced the Protestant Work Ethic in this country. And that's probably true. But newly appointed Attorney General John Ashcroft put a sick twist on Americans' love of gambling when he ordered his Justice Department to conduct a lottery to determine just who could get a gurney-side seat to the execution of Oklahoma City bomber Timothy McVeigh. Granted, watching little Timmy gasp for his last breath was a hot ticket this year (second only to Mel Brooks' Broadway show *The Producers*) but shouldn't the government's taking the life of even a miserable, rotten scumbag like McVeigh be treated with a tad more dignity? Um, maybe not.

A LOTTERY TICKET THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE USED


THE INDIANA LOTTERY COMMISSION &
THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE PRESENT
A VIEW TO A KILL
Scratch Off Three Lethal Injection Needles and Win a Seat to See the Timothy McVeigh Execution LIVE!
ODDS OF WINNING A FRONT ROW SEAT TO THE FIRST FEDERAL EXECUTION IN 38 YEARS: 8 IN 250
GAME EXPIRES 7:14 AM CENTRAL TIME JUNE 11 2001 UNLESS MORE LOST FBI FILES TURN UP

10 THE IRS REBATE: FUZZY MATH

IRS

Department of the Treasury
Internal Revenue Service
Notice 87E (Formerly Notice 8765)
Catalog Number 39876 (Formerly Number 98765)
July 2001 (Formerly July 2000, but one year later)

Dear Taxpayer:

We are pleased to inform you that the United States Congress passed — and President George W. Bush signed, (with an "X"), the Economic Growth and Tax Relief Reconciliation Act of 2001.

You will soon be receiving a check from the United States Government. There is no need take any additional steps. The check you will receive, which can be as much as $300 for a single person, and up to $600 for a married couple, is provided to all Americans who pay income taxes. Think of it as your revenge on all those people who "work off the books" or don't bother filing at all! THEY won't be getting a $300 check! Who's the jerk now?

$300 — that's not chump change, unless you realize we're just sending it to distract you from the fact that the *real* tax cut (worth tens of thousands of dollars apiece) is only going to the wealthiest 1% of American fat cats...uh, no, of *hard-working taxpayers*. That's what we mean. Yeah. Please move on to the next paragraph.

Although this check is yours to do with what you wish, may we suggest that you invest it wisely. Very wisely! You see, between these checks (which are going out to almost 92 million taxpayers) and planned future tax reductions, there is an excellent chance that there will be NO (nada, none, zip) government funds available when you, or your parents, reach an age when you, or they, are eligible for Social Security, Medicare, or other government programs.

As a matter of fact, it would be very patriotic if you would open your envelope, endorse your check over to the U.S. Government, and send it back immediately! That will help cut down on the amount of money Washington will have to borrow to cover this refund, which is sure to drive the treasury back into red ink.

Be assured it's not a totally bleak picture. With adjustments for inflation, the sagging economy and this poorly conceived tax refund, most Americans will still be able to retire with full social security benefits at age 107! (108 starting in 2003).

But that's the future, and this is now! Besides, the government shouldn't totally run out of money in the next five to ten years, and that's AFTER George W. Bush will be out of office. So nothing that happens NOW will be his fault THEN!

Sincerely,
Your Friends at the IRS

THE GREAT McSWINDLE

If you're familiar with MAD, you know we have a deep respect for billion-dollar multinational corporations, and weep when one of them gets into trouble. Of course, if you believe that, you also believed you could have won a major prize in this year's McDonald's Monopoly game! It was revealed in August that the winning pieces for the game had been stolen by the SECURITY DIRECTOR of the company McDonald's hired to run its contest! He gave the pieces to co-conspirators who passed them to accomplices who then "won" the prizes of which everyone involved got a cut. In short, you had as much chance of winning this contest if you ate at Wendy's! McDonald's was certainly embarrassed, but they could have been protected if the game boards they distributed had fine print anticipating this debacle. But even if you did play McDonald's game, look at the bright side — at least they never forced you to buy a Chalupa!

THE HONEST MONOPOLY GAME BOARD THAT WOULD HAVE KEPT McDONALD'S OUT OF TROUBLE

12 PUFF DADDY / P. DIDDY: A RUSE BY ANY OTHER NAME

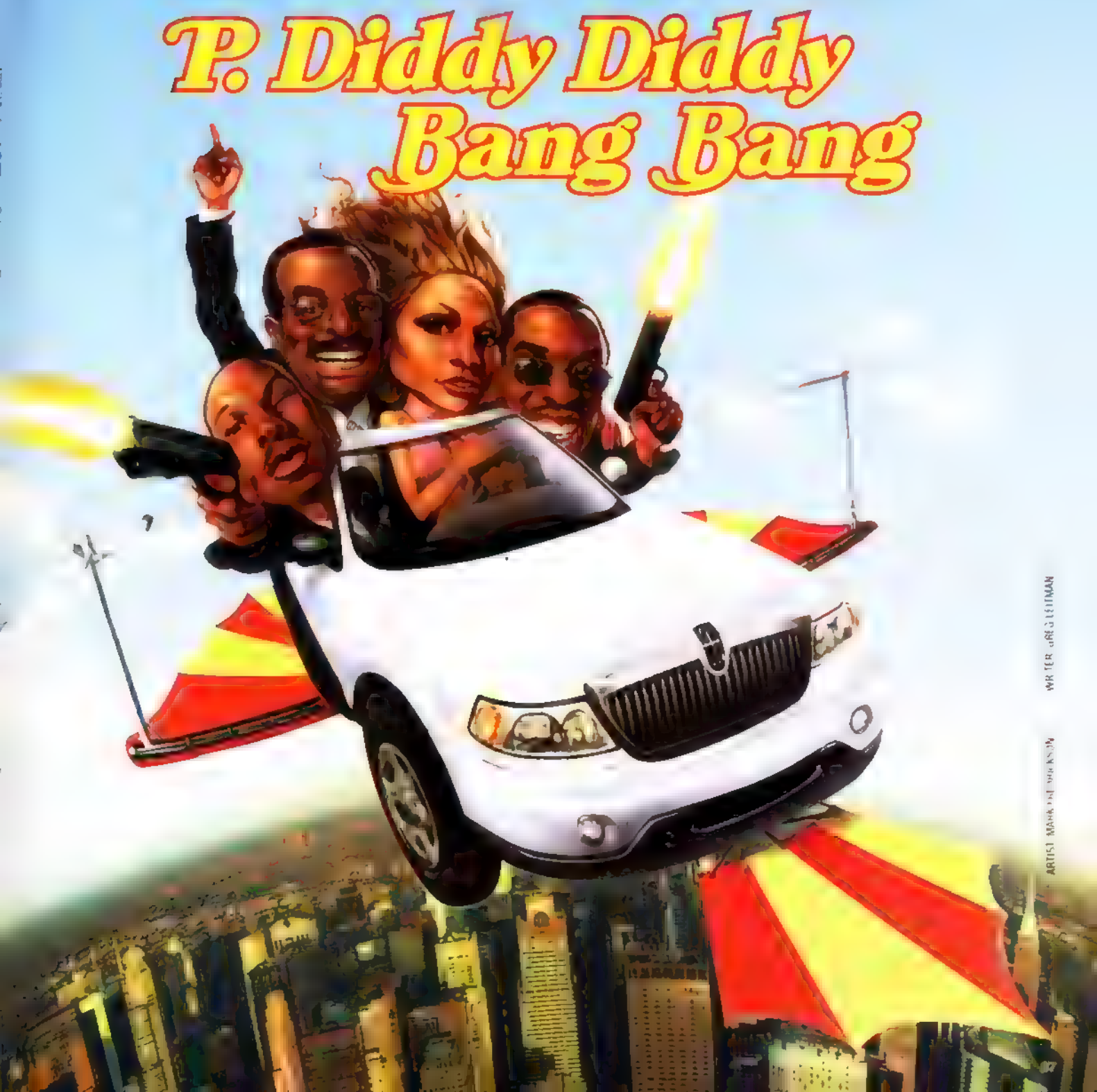
Everyone knows that Sean "Puff Daddy" Combs has a long, ugly history of violent and anti-social behavior. He's been mixed up in gangs, assaulted record producers and shot up a swanky nightclub with his "ho," J-Lo, on his arm. But thanks to Johnnie "I Don't Care How Guilty Your Ass Is, Brother, I'll Get You Off!" Cochran, Puff Daddy beat the nightclub shooting rap. Still, he knew he had to make a BIG change in his life. So, did he go into therapy or apologize for his actions? What, are you nuts?! He merely "sampled" a tired, old Prince gimmick and changed his name to "P. Diddy," as if that would make us all forget what a lowlife skunk he really is. Frankly, we wouldn't be surprised if P. Diddy's own Bad Boy Entertainment turned the past couple years of his life into a musical fantasy for the whole family.

SEAN "PUFF DADDY" COMBS

JENNIFER LOPEZ

JOHNNIE COCHRAN

AND INTRODUCING SHYNE



13 CHINA GETS THE OLYMPICS, HUMAN RIGHTS GET THE SHAFT

[illegible] the members of "Homeland Security" and "Homeland Security," the International Olympic Committee doesn't either. They [illegible] award the lucrative 2008 Olympic Games to China—despite its abysmal human rights record. Don't believe us? Just ask any member of [illegible] Falung Gong spiritual movement. Oh wait, you can't ask any of them. They're all dead or in "re-education camps" thanks to the [illegible] running the Chinese government. So everyone who voted to award the games to China, we award them a Gold Medal in dumbness.

14 THE BACKSIDE BOYS: ELTON DUETS WITH EMINEM

Elton John, who openly admits to being as gay as a pink parasol, has long been one of the biggest stars in music. Today, Eminem, whose songs are filled with gay-bashing lyrics, is one of music's biggest stars. So even we (cynics that we are) were shocked that Elton John was willing to flush his commitment to gay rights down the toilet by performing a duet with Slim Shady at this year's Grammy Awards. Maybe Elton felt he needed to reconnect with younger fans, most of whose grandparents grew up listening to him. In any case, we haven't seen a pair as incompatible as these two since, well, Eminem and his ex-wife, Kim.

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

15 "GRIZZLY" AL GORE

You would think that a guy who lost the Presidential election partially because many voters felt he wasn't consistent in his core beliefs, and who tried unsuccessfully to reinvent himself several times during the campaign, would have more sense But nope, there's good ol' Al Gore, the worst Democratic campaigner to run for President since Michael Dukakis, reinventing himself yet again Over the years we saw the stiff, button-down Al Gore, and the earth-tone colors Alpha male Al Gore Now he's going for the oxy-moronic look of a lumberjack in a Brooks Brothers suit The voters were wrong There is consistency in Al Gore one dumb decision after another

Other Bearded Looks Al Gore Considered...And Rejected

THE TOM HANKS/

"Here I m showing that despite being cast away and forgotten for now, in four years I ll be back to try for the Presidency again Nixed after my aides showed concern that anyone I pick for a possible future running mate would be compared unfavorably to a Volley Ball."

THE SHAGGY SOUL PATCH

"A little too 'Scoobyesque' for Tipper's taste, but it's my way of saying it's a mystery how I lost the election Zoinks!"

"I was sure this was the Colonel's Secret Recipe for success! Shaved it off after Bill kept calling me up and ordering sixteen-piece [illegible]"

IL BARBIERE DI [illegible]

"I like this rugged and [illegible] look, but it might send the [illegible] message to Miami voters if I decide to run again in 2004."

"I thought this one made me look distinguished and even more like Presidential timber Got rid of it after a humiliating visit to Disneyland where I was mistaken for an animatronic figure in the Hall of Presidents attraction."

"I've always admired Papa Smurf's ability to keep a cool head under fire be it an attack from the likes of Gargamel or a swarm of locusts decimating the Smurfberry crop so I thought this might be a good look Gave it me ol' heave ho after I couldn't get that damn theme song out of my head."

"My ratings went through the roof with this beard However my enchantment with it was short-lived after I found that my new supporters were all under eight years old and wanted ponies."

"Jumping on the Harry Potter bandwagon seemed like a good idea at the time But when they started introducing me at speaking engagements as 'Albus Dumblegore' I got the clippers out faster than you can say quidditch!"

"I liked it but the little bastards kept building honeycombs in my nostrils."

ARTIST SCOTT BRICHER WRITER SCOTT MANKO

16 THE DREADFULLY AWFUL, REALLY BAD XFL

THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE NFL AND THE XFL

UNBELIEVABLE! HOW DID HE MAKE THAT CATCH?!?!
The NFL features the best athletes money can buy.
UNBELIEVABLE! HOW DID HE MAKE THAT CATCH?!?!
The XFL featured the best athletes the Arena League wouldn't buy.

WHEN THEY LINE UP THREE 'BAMA RED, YOU HAVE TO READ THE PULLING GUARD AND PLUG THE HOLE!
GOTCHA!
The NFL features sideline cameras that chronicle players taking coaches' instructions.
HI, MOM!
PHIL
0.3
The XFL featured locker room cameras that chronicled players taking a whiz.

An NFL quarterback spends a lot of time behind the line worrying if his receivers will clear.
PLEASE WAIT FOR NEXT AVAILABLE TELLER
An XFL quarterback spent a lot of time behind the line worrying if his paycheck would clear.

17 THE BUSH DAUGHTERS' UN-HAPPY HOUR

How dumb could Jenna and Barbara Bush be? Their daddy's President and as a result they're under the glare of the intense media spotlight 24/7. So what do they do? They go to some Tex-Mex joint and try to order Margaritas using shoddy phony I.D.s. Brilliant! Then, ever true to form, the press reports on it like two college girls using fake I.D.s to go out and party and get a little sloshed is front freakin' page news! Memo to the reporters: Given recent events, maybe there were more important things you should have been reporting! Memo to the Bush girls. Yeah, we know you're genetically predisposed to getting liquored up. Can't you send one of them Secret Service agents out to buy your booze for you?

It was Vince McMahon's biggest bonehead idea ever. Combine the ugliest, most violent and prurient aspects of the World Wrestling Federation with the ugliest, most violent and prurient aspects of the National Football League (minus John Madden and Pat Summerall). The XFL featured third-rate players, cheesy production values and skanky cheerleaders. The result: the games on NBC were the lowest rated debacles in the history of network televised sports. If there's an upside to all this, it's that Vince was able to go back to doing what he does best — getting steel chairs smashed over his head.

In the **NFL**, countless hours are spent on the correct execution of intricate plays.

In the **XFL**, countless hours were spent on the correct spelling of stupid nicknames.

At the end of their career, **NFL** players hope to get their bust in the Hall of Fame.

At the end of their career, **XFL** players hoped to get their old muffler shop jobs back.

The **NFL** once worried that a second-rate loudmouth comedian would hurt prime time ratings.

IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS, A LOW LEVEL AIR MASS IMPACTED BY AN OFF SHORE FLOW COULD RESULT IN SIGNIFICANT INTERMITTENT SHOWERS
THE WEATHER CHANNEL

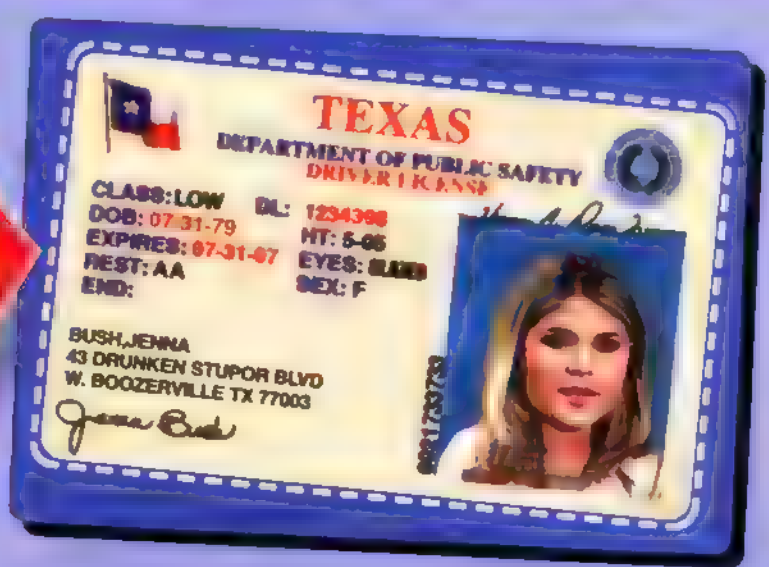
The **XFL** regularly worried that a second-rate loudmouth meteorologist would beat their ratings.

At the conclusion of the **NFL**'s Super Bowl, the President of the United States makes a call to the winning coach.

At the conclusion of the **XFL**'s championship game, the Governor of Minnesota picked a fight with the losing coach.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

MAD OFFERS AUTHENTIC FAKE I.D.S SO THE BUSH DAUGHTERS CAN EAT, DRINK AND DRINK SOME MORE



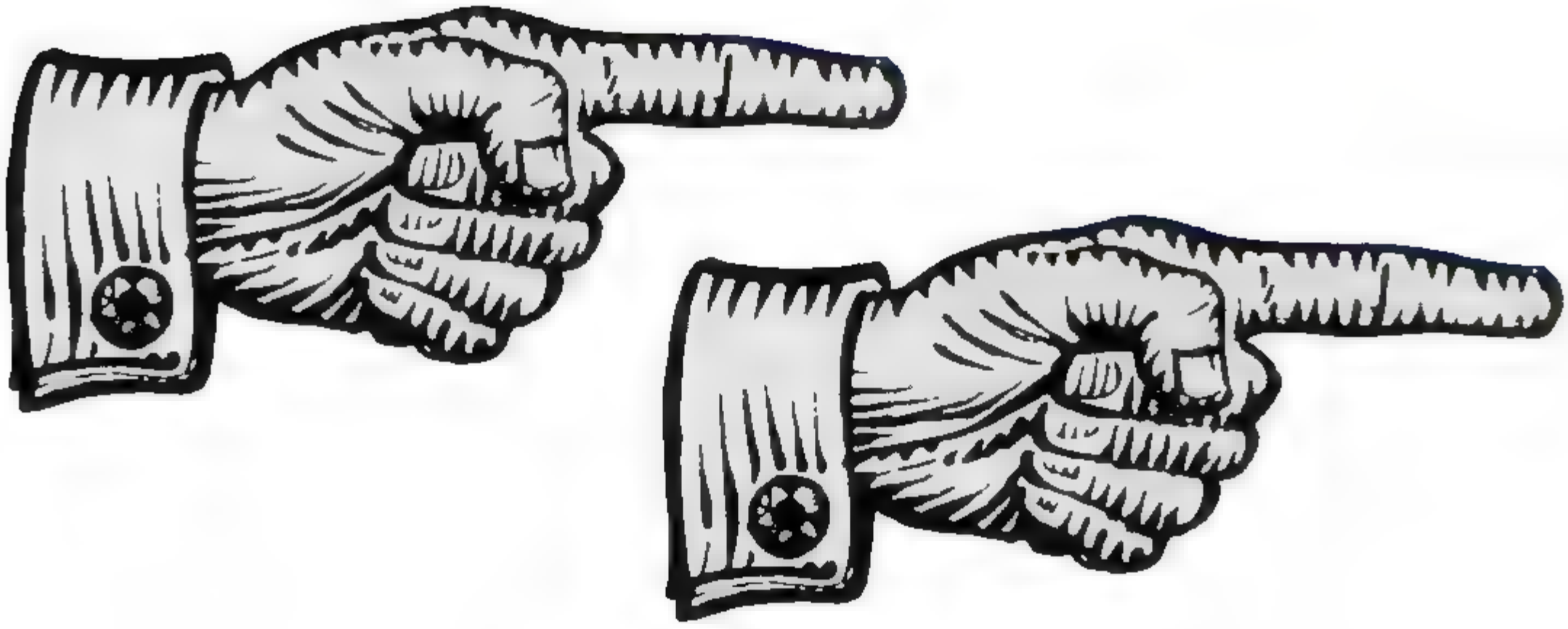
18 THIS SPACE FOR RENT

Multi-millionaire Dennis Tito must have grown up really, really, really wanting to be an astronaut. How else to explain his ridiculous offer of $20 million to Russia if they'd let him tag along for a few days on an actual space mission? NASA, in a rare display of common sense, had already turned the misguided egomaniac down for the protection of their crew. But as Chernobyl proved, the Russkies aren't exactly sticklers when it comes to taking safety precautions. Besides, they'd already established a precedent for shooting monkeys into space.

A Mercenic Drama Of Bribery And Self-Indulgence
THIS END UP
THE RUSSIAN SPACE AGENCY PRESENTS: A DENNIS TITO PRODUCTION
2001: a space idiocy
the ultimate ego trip
Here's What The Critics Are Saying:
"A middle life crisis!"
-Brad Tito, son of the space tourist
"He's never grown up!"
-Richard Riordan, Mayor of Los Angeles
"Takes away from the purpose of the mission!"
-John Glenn, astronaut
"A cold day in hell!"
-Daniel Goldin, NASA Administrator

Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.

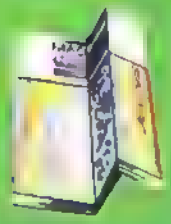


19 WHAT ONE FORM OF HI-TECH DUPLICATION ARE ALL AMERICANS UNITED AGAINST?

HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION

MAD 20 FOLD-IN

While millions of people are downloading songs from Napster, millions more are copying videotapes and buying pirated movies, CDs and video games on street corners. There is, however, one particularly heinous form of copying that all Americans fear and loathe. To find out what this distasteful form of duplication is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

CLOAKED IN SECRECY, UNSAVORY CREEPS ARE RUNNING SLEAZY TYPE ACTIVITIES BEHIND CLOSED DOORS. DE-BASED AND DEBAUCHED, THEY COMMIT NASTY THINGS LIKE GAINING THE CONFIDENCE OF UNSUSPECTING, UNWARY SUCKERS WHO GET ROYALLY SCREWED. WE MUST CONDEMN AND JAIL THEM FOR OUR SOCIETY'S BENEFIT.

19 WHAT ONE FORM OF HI-TECH DUPLICATION ARE ALL AMERICANS UNITED AGAINST?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

CLONING
SLEAZE-
BAGS LIKE
GARY

CONDIT.

A B

20 WHAT — MAD SELL OUT?

Most of the letters that we received after we started taking ads said, "Your founder Bill Gaines must be turning in his grave." (Note: He isn't. Gaines was cremated.) We were accused of kowtowing to the almighty buck. And to that we plead, "GUILTY AS CHARGED!!!!" We hope that our slide down the slippery slope of greedy commercialism doesn't get any worse, but oooh, the sweet allure of crisp legal tender is so seductive. She is a powerful mistress controlling our every editorial move. Help us! Help us!

A MAD Cover We'll Soon See?

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAT MILLER

Can you name America's First Family? If your answer was Bush, you're dead wrong. The first family of the USA is the Sopranos — Tony, Carmela, A.J., Meadow, Silvio, Uncle Junior, Paulie — all of them. This noted, let us see them at work and at play as we present...

THE Sopranos FAMILY CIRCUS

ARTIST: JACK SYRACUSE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE Sopranos FAMILY CIRCUS

"I swear it's not lipstick—it's BLOOD!"

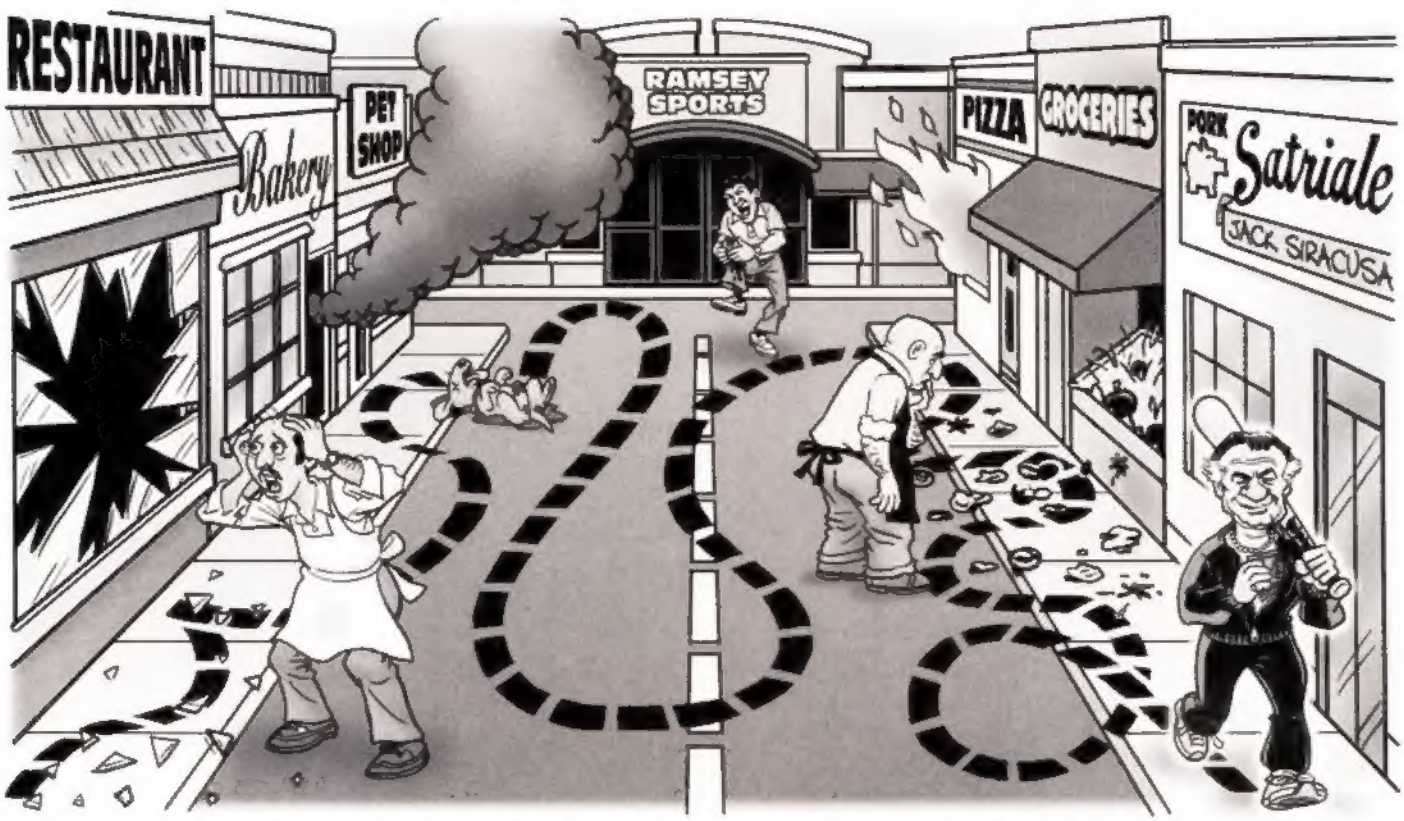
"I remember when you were a baby and you said your first F-word!"

"What are you mad at me for? This whole 'take your daughter to work day' was your idea!"

"When I said 'father and son bonding' I didn't mean having him shave points off his first varsity game!"

"No progress?!? I've made a fortune re-selling those little pills you've been giving me!"

"Made man or not, you still have to take out the garbage!"



PAULIE WALNUTS' COLLECTION ROUTE

Season's Greetings 2001

From the Usual Gang of Idiots

ARTIST: PAUL COKER